No. 8058.14

THE TRUSTEES OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY
OMNIVM
LVX
CIVIVM
OF THE CITY OF
BOSTON
1852 : 1878

THE

NEW YORK

GLEE AND CHORUS BOOK:

CONTAINING

A VARIETY OF GLEES AND PART SONGS, ARRANGEMENTS FROM OPERAS, AND A SELECTION OF THE MOST USEFUL CHORUSES,

ADAPTED ESPECIALLY TO

MUSICAL CONVENTIONS AND ASSOCIATIONS, AND ADVANCED SINGING CLASSES.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

BY WM. B. BRADBURY

CITY OF BOSTON

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY MASON BROTHERS.
1856.

13.76.
346.630
Aug. 6. 1884.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Fifty-Five,

BY WM. B. BRADBURY,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

STEREOTYPED BY
THOMAS B. SMITH.
82 & 84 Beekman St.

PRINTED BY
JOHN A. GRAY,
79 Cliff St.

PREFACE.

A WORK embracing a great variety of popular Glees, Part Songs, Opera, and other brilliant Choruses, attractive, and not too difficult for the majority of singers, has long been needed. To meet the frequent calls for such a work, the NEW YORK GLEE AND CHORUS BOOK is now presented to the Musical Public.

SOCIAL MUSIC is beginning to be appreciated in this country; and if authors, teachers, and singers generally, will select such, and such only as is really good, improving and elevating, as well as interesting and attractive, free from vulgarity or puerility, the universal introduction of social music will prove a rich blessing. The practice of good Glees, Part Songs, and Choruses, is one of life's real pleasures, a "joy that addeth no sorrow." It improves the voice by giving it greater flexibility, facilitates musical reading by its rapidity and attractiveness, while the pleasurable emotions arising from it lighten and cheer the heart, and thus prepare one for the sterner duties of life.

INDEX.

	PAGE
Action for the Future	150
Arab Steed	136
A shout for our banner	38
Boat Song	96
Bonny Boat (*Round*)	95
By the sad sea waves	140
Call John	186
Come, let 's sing a merry round	36
Courage high	81
Dearest friends, awake (*Round*)	77
Diligence (*Round*)	155
Drink, drink	114
Early Morning	56
Echo Song	33
Escape from the City	42
Fairer than flowers or stars	34
Good Morning	12
Good Night	49
Hail Columbia	10
Hail, smiling morn	162
Hail to our beautiful Queen	184
Hail to thee, Queen	192
Hazel Dell	46
Here in cool grot	50
Home! home!	176
Home, sweet Home	177
I love to sing	107
I 'm a merry sailor lad	145
I wandered by the brook-side	158
Marseilles Hymn	178
Merrily, Oh!	156
Morning's ruddy beam	44
Morning Serenade	24
Murmuring Sea	168
My Heart's Home	185
My home is on the mountain	78
My lover 's a rider	117
Nature's Woodland Call	86
Near the lake where drooped	116
Night Song	58
Not a spot on earth so pleasant	88
O, how delightfully here we enjoy	154
O, lady fair	165
O Switzerland, thou art so fair	8
O there 's music in the waters	124
Parting from loved ones is painful	54
Pic-nic Glee	70
Pic-nic Waltz	19
Play on, play on	152
Rural Pleasures	135
Scales in all the Keys	188
Sleigh-ride Glee	22
Solfeggio, or Syllable Exercise	190
Song of the Fairies	172
Song of the New Year	98
Sound your A	13
Spinning Lesson	130
Spring's delights are now	66
Stars of the summer night	175
Summer Days	174
Sweet Home	177
Swift as a flash	120
Talking in her sleep	93
The Arab Steed	136
The best time to sing	26
The Coquette	144
The Echo Song	33
The Foot Traveler	182
The Fountain	127
The good old Tune	60
The Greenwood (*Round*)	65
The hail fell chill	183
The Hazel Dell	46
The Hunter's Life	118
The Ivy Green	30
The Marseilles Hymn	178
The moon is beaming	166
The Morning Serenade	24
The Mountain Song	180
The murmuring Sea	168
The Night Song	58
The One Song	103
The Parting	146
The Pic-nic Glee	70
The Pic-nic Waltz	19
The Poor (*Charity Anthem*)	244
The Return	109
The Rover	111
The Sailor's Bride	61
The Singers	74
The Sleigh-ride Glee	22
The Spinning Lesson	130
The sweetest Fountain	148
The sweet little Maiden	62
The Swiss Girl	16
The Swiss Peasant	85
The Time for Singing	64
The Traveler	14
The Willow Mourner	160
Tyrolese Song	90
Waiting for the May	102
Walk about Zion	242
Washington's Birth-Day	104
We are happy and free	191
We meet by chance	142
What is dearest?	72
When the evening shades	5
While the lark's gay song	82
Will you go?	20

Grand Opera Choruses.

Gayly launch, and lightly row	193
Hope brightly beams	204
Our songs of joy and gladness	200
Our streamers are flying	197
We hail thee, glad Spring	208

Choruses from Oratorios.

Blessed is the People	246
Hallelujah to the Father	224
He gave them hailstones for rain	211
Praise God, from whom	253
The God of Israel	237

THE NEW YORK

GLEE AND CHORUS BOOK.

WHEN THE EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING.

ARRANGED FROM FRANZ ABT.

MODERATO.

Soprano. *p*

1. When the eve-ning shades are fall - ing Soft - ly o'er the world a - round, On a rock the wa - ry

2. From the cliffs, and from the for - ests, From the fens and cop - pice, come All the wand'ring flocks to- -

Alto. *p*

Tenor. *p*

3. Then might all the sad, for - sak - en, All the heav - y - la - den, hear, And of sin and sor - row

Base. *p*

1. herdsman Blows his horn of syl - van sound; And the stray - - - ing sheep and lamb - kins, Scat - tered
2. - ge - ther, At the note that calls them home; Would! some an - - gel from the heav - ens, On yon

3. wea - ry, Drop their bur - dens, and draw near; All the wan - - - - d'ring flock o - bey - ing, From each

1. wide - ly, far and near, Raise the harm - - - less head to lis - ten, Pleased the well-known sound to
2. moun-tain top might stand, Summoning . . . . the wea - ry wan - d'rers, Scattered wide o'er sea and

3. clime and land should come, All the con - - - - trite, all the hum - ble, Rest-ing safe in heaven their

1. near. Ah! ah! ah! . . . . . ah! . . . .

pp Dim. and Ritard.

pp Dim. and Ritard.

1. hear, Pleased the well - known sound to hear, Pleased . the well - - - - known sound . . to
2. land, Scat - tered wide o'er sea and land, Scat - - - - tered wide . . o'er sea . . and
3. home, Rest - ing safe in heaven, their home, Rest - - - - ing safe . . in heaven, . their

pp Dim. and Ritard.

Ah! . . . . . ah!

Slower and softer to the end.

. . . ah! . . . . . ah! . . . . . .

1. hear, . . . Yes! pleased . . the well - - - - - known to . . . . to hear. . . .
2. land, . . . Yes! seat - - - - - tered wide . . . o'er sea . . . . and land. . . .
3. home, . . . Yes! rest - - - - - ing safe . . . in heaven, . . their home. . . .

ah! ah! . . . . . ah! ah! . . . .

O SWITZERLAND, THOU ART SO FAIR.*

FRANZ ABT.

MODERATO.

Soprano. *mf*

1. How glow the tall ice-peaks like mol - ten gold In the sun's bright part - ing rays; . . How spreads the green vale like a

Alto. *mf*

Tenor. *mf*

1. How glow the tall ice-peaks like mol - ten gold In the sun's bright part - ing rays; How spreads the green vale like a

Base. *mf*

1. ver - dant sea, To court the long, lin - ger-ing gaze; Sweet swells . . the home-ward shep-herd's songs, . . As

1. ver - dant sea, To court the long, lin - ger-ing gaze; Sweet swells the home-ward shep-herd's song, As float - ing

* This beautiful glee was presented by the author to the editor of this work during his sojourn in Switzerland. It was performed at Bern, Switzerland, at the great Prize Musical Festival, led by the author himself. We had travelled day and night to be present at this great festival, and the performance of this glee alone would have been a sufficient reward for all our trouble. We can never forget the thrilling effect it produced. Many finely trained choirs had been singing for prizes, and there was some doubt as to whom the first prize should be awarded, but at the performance of this all doubt was removed, and the honor was conferred upon Franz Abt's choir.

1. float - ing far on the air, And all . . things, all things seem to say, O SWIT-ZER-LAND, thou art so

1. far on the air, And all . . things, all things seem to say, O SWIT-ZER-LAND, thou art so

As float - ing far on the air, . . And all things, all things seem . . . . . to say, &c.

1. fair, so fair, so fair, O SWIT-ZER-LAND, thou art so fair.

1. fair, so fair, so fair, O SWIT-ZER-LAND, thou art so fair.

2. So rushing, so boldly the waterfall,
With its leaping whirl and sweep,
As foaming and dashing it onward pours,
Till lost in the far rolling deep;
While purling sweet the silver brook,
In murmurs pleasant to hear,
All join the general song of praise—
O SWITZERLAND, thou art so fair.

3. Yes, noble and lovely is SWITZERLAND,
Her high Alps are freedom's throne,
While honor and kindness from sire to son,
In each humble cottage are known;
So sound aloud my swelling song,
And fill the pure mountain air,
Let every echo join the cry—
O SWITZERLAND, thou art so fair.

HAIL COLUMBIA. National Song.

ALLA MARCIA.

Soprano. *f*

1.* Hail, Co - lum-bia! hap - py land! Hail, ye he - roes, heaven-born band! Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause, Who fought and bled in

Alto. *f*

Tenor. *f*

2. Immor - tal pa-triots! rise once more; Defend your rights, defend your shore; Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe with

Base. *f*

1. Freedom's cause, And when the storm of war was gone, En - joyed the peace your val - or won; Let In - de - pen - dence be our boast,

2. im - pious hand, In-vade the shrine where sa - cred lies, Of toil and blood, the well-earned prize; While off'ring peace, sin - cere and just, In

* The small notes are for the second stanza.

1. ev - er mind-ful what it cost, Ev - er grate-ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies. Firm, u - ni - ted,

2. Heaven we place a man - ly trust, That truth and jus - tice will pre - vail, And ev - ery scheme of bon - dage fail. Firm, u - ni - ted,

1. let us be, Ral - lying ronnd our lib - er - ty; As a band of bro - thers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

2. let us be, Ral - lying round our lib - er - ty; As a band of bro - thers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

Words by T. H.

GOOD MORNING. Echo Song.

Music by W. B. B.

Soprano.*

pp *pp* *pp* *pp*

1. This beau-ti-ful morn, so bright and clear, Smiles o-ver the lawn our hearts to cheer, Smiles
2. The birds of the for-est join in song, The flocks and the herds still graze a-long, The

Alto.

Tenor.

f *f* *f* *f*

3. The moun-tain and hills are crowned with light, The sun is a-ris-ing clear and bright, The

Base.

pp *ff*

1. o-ver the lawn our hearts to cheer. Good morn - - - - ing, good morn - ing.
2. flocks and the herds still graze a-long. Good morn - - - - ing, good morn - ing.

ff

f *ff*

3. sun is a-ris-ing clear and bright. Good morn - ing, good morn - ing, good morn - ing.

ff

* Care should be taken to sing the Soprano "echo" passages *very softly*.

SOUND YOUR *A*.

Words by WM. J. WETMORE, M. D. Music by W. B. B.

Tenor.

1. Come, Bas-so, let's be - gin; And Fan and Kate chime in.
2. Of joys for ev - er flown, Fond i - dols o - ver - thrown.

Base.

1. Come, boys, and sound your *A*, ... While Jane shall join our lay, ... The
2. We'll sing of days gone by, ... Of friends that ear - ly die, ... If

1. Breathe o'er the song a - gain, When Tre - bles both u - nite To join the joy - ous strain.
2. Joy's ro - ses cease to bloom, Hope's cheering, glow - ing beam Shines brightly through the gloom.

1. Bass and Ten - or light, ... When Tre - bles both u - nite To swell the joy - ous strain.
2. life may dark - ly seem, ... Hope's cheer-ing, glow-ing beam Shines brightly through the gloom.

CHORUS.

Soprano.

2. Then come, boys, sound your *A*, Come, Bas - so, let's be - gin, While Jane shall join our lay, And Fan and Kate chime in, La,

Alto.

Tenor.

1. Then come, boys, sound your *A*, Come, Bas - so, let's be - gin, While Jane shall join our lay, And Fan and Kate chime in, La,

Base.

chime in . .

1. la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la, Come, sound your *A*.

2. la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la, Come, sound your *A*.

THE TRAVELLER.

Music by W. B. B.

Soprano. *mf*

1. The sun shines bright, the skies are blue, The fields are bright with spark-ling dew; The

Alto. *p*

Tenor. *p*

1. The sun shines bright, the skies are blue, The fields are bright with sparkling dew;

Bass. *p*

1. traveller turns from town and tower, And treads with joy the woodland bower, And treads with joy the wood-

1. The traveller turns from town and tower, And treads with joy the woodland bower, And treads with joy the wood-

1. - - - land bower. . . . . .

1. - - - land bower, And treads with joy the woodland bower.

bower. . . . . .

2. His heart speaks forth in joyful sound,
While heaven and earth are smiling round;
The farewell tears have ceased to flow,
While nature's charms around him glow.

3. When wild birds sing to ease his pain,
Can he refuse to join the strain?
No; while their song of thanks they raise,
He joins in his Creator's praise.

4. When travel-worn, or spent with heat,
He seeks repose and calm retreat;
He finds a bed, a cup, a chair,
A home, a welcome everywhere.

THE SWISS GIRL. FOR DOUBLE OR SINGLE QUARTETT OR CHORUS.

FIRST QUARTETT OR CHORUS.

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK FROM A SONG BY G. LINLEY.

Soprano. *f*

1. O hear . . me, pret - ty Swiss, Come, roam . . the world with me; . . Where grandeur shines, . and wealth can
2. That sim - - ple wreath of flowers, O, care - - - less-ly throw by; . . And thou shalt wear . . a dia-mond

Alto. *pp*

Tenor. *pp*

1. O hear me, pret - ty Swiss, Come roam, come roam the world with me, Where gran-deur shines and
2. That sim - ple wreath of flowers, O care - less - ly throw by, throw by, And thou shalt wear a

Base. *pp*

SECOND QUARTETT OR CHORUS.

1. make, A par - - - - a - dise for thee. No! no! . . . I love the moun-tain-rill, ... These
2. crown, More dazz - - - ling to the eye. No! no! . . . that crown is not so bright, . . . As

pp

pp

1. wealth can make A par - a - dise for thee. No! no! she loves the moun - tain,
2. dia - mond crown, More dazz - ling to the eye. No! no! that crown is not so

pp

Ritard.

1. bar-ren cliffs, . . and for-est green, More dear . . . to me the flower-clad hills, . . The val-ley where my cot is
2. yon-der glo - - rious sun I see, . . That bathes . . in gold each tow'ring hight, . And wakes each morn new joy in

pf Ritard.

pp Ritard.

1. rills, These bar - ren cliffs, and for - ests green; More dear to her the flower-clad hills, Her cot is
2. bright As yon - der glo - rious sun I see. That bathes in joy each tow' - ring hight, New joys to

pp Ritard.

FIRST QUARTETT OR CHORUS.

ALL. Allegro.

1. seen. But come with me, . . . and thou shalt share . . . A pal - - ace bright and fair. No! no!
2. me. But here thy charms . . un-seen will fade, . . . O, fly . . with me, sweet maid.

f

1. seen. Yes, come with me, and thou shalt share A pal - - ace bright and fair. No! no!
2. me. Yes, here thy charms un-seen shall fade, O, fly . . with me, sweet maid.

f

THE SWISS GIRL. (CONCLUDED.)

1. no! the mer-ry Swiss girl, con - tent - ed here to stay, Cares not for wealth and hon - ors, while she sings her mountain

2. no! the mer-ry Swiss girl, con - tent - ed here to stay, Thinks not of youth and beau - ty, while she sings her mountain

1. lay. La la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la.

2. lay. La la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la.

WALTZ MOVEMENT.

Soprano.

1. O come to the grove with me, with me, Where gayly the hours ad-vance, advance; O come with a foot-step

D. C. La la la la la, la la, la la, &c.

Alto.

Tenor.

2. Here spring with its ear-ly green, its green, And summer with all its flowers, its flowers, In beauti-ful dress is

D. C. La la la la la, la la, la la, &c.

Base.

FINE.

1. light and free, And join in the fes-tive dance, the dance. Around and above us pure melo-dy floats, While voices that

FINE.

FINE.

2. seen, is seen, All over fair nature's bowers, her bowers. Around and above us pure melo-dy floats, While voices that

FINE.

THE PIC-NIC WALTZ. (CONCLUDED.)

C.

1. love us repeat the soft notes, No storm-clouds are darkling the sports of the free, But all here is sparkling in beauty and thee.

D. C.

D. C.

2. love us repeat the soft notes, No storm-clouds are darkling the sports of the free, But all here is sparkling in beauty and thee.

D. C.

"WILL YOU GO?" THE PROMENADE. Opera Chorus.

Written and arranged for this Work from FLOTOW.

INTRODUCTION—*to be sung after the first eight measures of the accompaniment have been played. First time,* Tenor *and* Soprano; *second time,* Base *and* Alto.

RECITANDO.

T. & S. Rid - ing, walk - ing, run - ning, danc - ing, Gay - ly sing-ing, gay - ly prancing, To the meadows, to the meadows, To the meadows now they go.

B. & A. Talk-ing, laugh-ing, jump - ing, screaming, Full of youthful vi - gor gleaming, In their fa - ces, In their fa - ces, In their fa - ces as they sing.

Play eight Measures as a Symphony.

CHORUS. *First time commence pp, and steadily increase to the repeat. Second time sing f or ff, always staccato,*

BRILLIANTE. Soprano.

1. Fresh the air, Flow-ers fair, Green the trees, Cool the breeze, Will you go? Will you go? Yes or no, Yes or no.

D. C. Do not wait, Do not prate, Do not linger Till too late, Will you go? Will you go? Yes or no, Yes or no.

Alto.

Tenor.

2. Rain-drops glance, Young leaves dance On the bough, Whis-p'ring low, Will you go? Will you go? Yes or no, Yes or no.
3. Swift the brooks, Thro' the nooks, Glide a - long, With their song, Will you go? Will you go? Yes or no, Yes or no.

Base.

FINE.

Repeat 8va. FINE.

f *p* *f* D. C.

1. Na - ture wakes, Win - ter breaks, Warming hearts that glow with truth; Hail to thee, Joy - ous, free, Em - blem true of joy - ous youth.

2. Hear the song Of the throng, Ring - ing sweet - ly thro' the grove; All a - wake, All par - take, All with youth-ful glee and love.
3. Hear them sing Of the spring, How the mer - ry voi - ces ring; All a - wake, All par - take, All with youth-ful glee and love.

8va.

Words by C. M. CADY.

SLEIGH-RIDE GLEE.*

Music by W. B. B.

Soprano.

1. The snow, the snow, the flee - cy snow, And the bells so full of glee, of glee, Bring out the bay and the
2. Here's Sue, and Nell, and Kate, and Bell, With their ringing, mer - ry laugh, ha, ha! Of harmless mirth there shall

Alto.

Tenor.

3. As fair our girls as snow - y pearls, That gleam in the clear moonlight, moonlight, There's time to doze in

Base.

1. dap - ple gray, And a sleigh - ing go with me, with me, And a sleigh-ing go with me.
2. be no dearth, So to night we'll free - ly quaff, ha, ha! So to - night we'll free - ly quaff.

3. life's dull prose, We've its po - et - ry to - night, to - night, We've its po - et - ry to - night.

* To be sung Vivace, with an Accompaniment of Belles.

1st time pp. 2d time ff.

Then jin - gle, jin - gle, jing, let the sleigh-bells ring, As swift-ly we glide a - long, Our

Then jin - gle, jin - gle, jing, let the sleigh-bells ring, As swift-ly we glide a - long; jingle, jingle, jin-gle,

hearts keep time to the mer - ry chime, While our voi - ces swell the song, swell the song.

jing, keep time to the mer - ry chime, While our voi - ces swell the song, swell the song.

MORNING SERENADE. QUARTETT.

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK FROM FLOTOW.

ALLEGRO. SPRIGHTLY.

Soprano.

1. Wake! wake! wake! for this is sweet May morning, All are hap - py, all are hap - py, bright and gay;

Alto.

Tenor.

2. Wake! wake! wake! and pick the ear - ly vio - lets, Sol will soon, will soon with-in your win-dow peep;

Base.

1. Wake! wake! wake! the rob - ins all are sing - ing, All but you are prais-ing, prais-ing May.

2. Each young leaf - let is a - wake and stir - ring, May-morn shines too bright, too bright for sleep.

Ritard.

1. Wake! wake! wake! the trees are gay-ly wav-ing, Beck-'ning us with outstretched arms of ev-er-green;

f Ritard.

f Ritard.

2. Wake! wake! wake! for this is sweet May-morning, All are hap-py, all are hap-py, bright and gay;

f Ritard.

Tempo.

1. Come, help, find young co-lumbines and vio-lets, Sweet young flowers to crown our May-day Queen.

Tempo.

Tempo.

2. Wake! wake! wake! the rob-ins now are sing-ing, All but you are praising, praising May.

THE BEST TIME TO SING.

Music by W. B. B.

Soprano.

In sum - mer's cool shade, how de - light-ful to sit; In win - ter, how so - cial when few friends are

Alto.

Tenor.

In sum - mer's cool shade, how de - light-ful to sit; In win - ter, how so - cial when few friends are

Base.

met; In au - tumn, ripe fruits our pal - ates re - gale; In spring, we de - light in the

met; In au - tumn, ripe fruits our pal - ates re - gale; . . . . . the

In spring we de - light in the

ALLEGRO.

blos - somed sweet vale; . . In spring we de - light in the blossomed sweet vale. Each

blos - somed sweet vale; In spring we de - light in the blossomed sweet vale. Each

sea - son has pleasure and blessing in store, Be con - tent, and be cheer-ful, and wish for no more, For

sea - son has pleasure and blessing in store, Be con - tent, and be cheer-ful, and wish for no more, For

pp

know the best time to be hap-py and sing, Is summer, 'Tis sum-mer and win-ter, and

pp

Is autumn,

pp

know the best time to be hap-py and sing, Is winter, 'Tis sum-mer and win-ter, and

Is spring, 'Tis spring, 'tis spring, 'tis

p

au-tumn and spring, 'Tis sum-mer and win-ter, and au-tumn and spring, For know the best time to be

p

For know the best time is

p

au-tumn and spring, 'Tis sum-mer and win-ter, and au-tumn and spring, Is sum - - mer, to be

spring, ... 'Tis spring, 'tis spring, 'tis spring, ... For know the best time to be

hap - py and sing, Is summer and win-ter, and au - tumn and spring, 'Tis sum-mer and win - ter, and

au - - - - tumn, Is sum - mer,

hap - py and sing, Is summer and win-ter, and au - tumn and spring, 'Tis sum-mer and win - ter, and

'Tis win - - - ter, 'tis au - tumn and spring,

au-tumn and spring, 'Tis summer and win-ter, and au-tumn and spring, 'Tis summer and spring.

'Tis autumn, 'tis au - tumn and spring.

au-tumn and spring, 'Tis summer and win-ter, and au-tumn and spring, 'Tis summer and spring.

'Tis win-ter, 'Tis win - ter and spring.

THE IVY GREEN.

ARRANGED FROM HENRY RUSSELL.

Tenor.

1. A dain - ty plant is the I - vy green, That creepeth o'er ru - ins old, . . Of
2. Fast he steal-eth, tho' he wears no wings, And a stanch old heart has he, . . How

Alto.

Soprano.

3. Whole ages have fled, and their works de - cayed, And na - tions have scat - tered been, . But the

Base.

1. right choice food are his meals, I ween, In his cell so lone and cold; The wall must be crumbled, the
2. closely he twin-eth, how closely he clings To his friend, the huge oak tree! And sly - ly he trail-eth a-

3. stout old I - vy shall nev - er fade, From its hale and heart-y green; The brave old plant in its

1. stones de-cayed, To . pleasure his dain-ty whim, And the molder-ing dust that years have made Is a
2. - -long the ground, And his leaves he gen-tly waves, As he joy-ous-ly hugs and crowdeth round The .
3. lone-ly days, Shall fatten up-on the past; For the state-liest build-ing man can raise Is the

1. mer-ry meal for him— Creeping where no life is seen, A rare old plant is the I-vy green,
2. mold of dead men's graves— Creeping where no life is seen, &c.
3. I-vy's food at last— Creeping where no life is seen, A rare old plant is the I-vy green,

Creeping where no life is seen, A rare old plant is the I - vy green, Creeping where no life is seen, A

Creep - ing, Creep - ing,

Creep - ing, Creep - ing, A rare old plant is the I - vy green, Creeping, Creeping,

Creeping where no life, &c.

rare old plant is the I - vy green, Creeping where no life is seen, A rare old plant is the I - vy green.

Creeping where no life is seen, Creep - ing, Creep - ing,

Creeping where no life is seen, Creeping, Creeping, A rare old plant is the I - vy green.

This piece is published by permission of MESSRS. FIRTH, POND & Co.

ECHO SONG.

ANDANTE.

Soprano.

1. When I have gain'd the mountain brow, And view the smiling plains be-low, And ca - rol, And ca - rol, la

Soprano Echo. Solo.

1. mountain brow, plains be - low, And ca - rol, And ca - rol,

Alto.

1. La, la la, la la, la la, la la, la la, la la, la la, la

Tenor.

1. La, la la, la la, la la, la la, la la, la la, la la, la

Base.

1. la - ra-la, la la - ra-la, la la, la la - ra - la, la la - ra-la, la la - ra-la, la la, la la- ra - la.

pp

1. la - ra-la, la la - ra-la, la la, la la - ra - la, la la la la la la la la la, la - ra - la.

pp

1. la la la la la la la, la la- ra - la, la la la la la la la la la, la - ra - la.

pp

2.

Sweet echo waves her pinions fair,
And, floating on the stilly air,
She answers, la, &c.

3.

In distant dell my Phillis dwells,
With soft desire my bosom swells,
To greet her la, &c.

4.

Release from this drear rock thy swain,
And take him to thy arms again,
My Phillis, la, &c.

FAIRER THAN FLOWERS OR STARS.

W. B. BRADBURY.

MODERATO.

Soprano. *mp* *f* *mp*

1. Blush - ing rose, I know thee bright, With fra - grance sweet ex - hal - ing, 'Mid all the flowers in
2. Li - ly sweet, I know thee fair, As win - ter - snows in fall - ing, And all con - fess thee

Alto. *mp* *f* *mp*

Tenor. *mp* *f* *mp*

3. Clus - t'ring stars, how bright ye shine A - mid the blue of hea - ven, As shed - ding far your

Base. *mp* *f* *mp*

f *p* Cres.

1. sum - mer's glow, Thy charms are all pre - vail - ing; Yet I know a bright - er rose, On
2. gar - den - queen, As thee they join in call - ing; But my An - na's li - ly hand, Dis- -

f *p* Cres.

f *p* Cres.

3. gold - en light, Ye charm the shades of e - ven; In my An - na's star - ry eyes, You

f *p* Cres.

1. Yet I know a bright - er rose, a bright-er rose, On
2. But my An - na's li - ly hand, her li - ly hand, Dis- -
3. In my An - na's star - ry eyes, her star-ry eyes, You

Dim. Cres.

1. An - na's lips so glow-ing, And sweet-er far the balm - y breath, Like ze - phyrs there still flow - ing; And sweet - er
2. - plays a white less chil - ly; Ah! if I could but make it mine, I'd crave no rose nor li - ly; Ah! if I

Dim. Cres.

Dim. Cres.

3. read of truth and hon - or, A light from high - er spheres than yours, Shines ev - er bright-ly on her; A light from

Dim. Cres.

Dim.

1. far the balm - y breath, Like ze - - - phyrs there still flow - - - - - - ing.
2. could but make it mine, I'd crave no rose nor li - - - - - - - ly.

Dim.

Dim.

3. high - er spheres than yours, Shines ev - - - - er bright - - - ly on . . . . her.

Dim.

1. far the balm - y breath, the balm-y breath, Like ze - phyrs there, Like ze - phyrs there, Like ze - phyrs there still flow - ing.
2. could but make it mine, but make it mine, I'd crave no rose, I'd crave no rose, I'd crave no rose nor li - ly.
3. high - er spheres than yours, high-er than yours, Shines ev - er bright, Shines ev - er bright, Shines ev - er bright - ly on her.

COME, LET'S SING A MERRY ROUND. GLEE.

ALTERED FROM MARACHNER.

VIVACE.

Soprano. *f*

1. Come, let's sing a mer - ry round, Wake the cheerful glee ; Sing a - loud in joy - ful sound, Happy, hap - py

Alto. *f*

Tenor. *f*

2. En - vy, - an - ger, hence, a - way, E - vil pas - sions flee ; Why should we indulge them, say ? Why should you or

Base. *f*

ff

1. we, happy we. Happy we, oh ! happy we, oh ! happy, happy, happy, happy, happy we, happy we,

ff *pp*

hap - py we, oh ! hap - py we, oh !

ff *pp*

2. me ? you, or me ? Happy we, oh ! happy we, oh ! happy, happy, happy, happy, happy we, oh ! happy we, oh !

ff *pp*

happy we, happy we, ... happy we, happy we, happy we, happy we, oh! happy

hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py, hap - py we, oh!

hap - py, hap - py, happy, happy, happy we, oh! happy we, oh! hap - py, hap - py we, oh! happy

1. we, oh! hap - py we; Sing a - round, With joy-ful sound, Happy, hap - py we, . . Happy,

2. we, oh! hap - py we; Sing a - round, With joy-ful sound, Happy, hap - py we, . . Happy,

First time. Second time.

COME, LET US SING A MERRY ROUND. (CONCLUDED.)

Cres. Poco a Poco. ff

1. hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py we.

Cres. Poco a Poco. ff

Cres. Poco a Poco. ff

2. hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py we.

Cres. Poco a Poco. ff

A SHOUT FOR OUR BANNER. Patriotic Song and Chorus.

Words by C. M. CADY.
ALLA MARCIA.
Tenor Solo.

Music by W. B. B.

1. Full proud-ly to-day, thro' the breadth of the na - tion, The star-span-gled ban - ner we fling to the breeze,
2. When Lib - er - ty, cra - dled a - mong our bleak mountains, A - rose, and like Her - cu - les, grap-pled its foe,

1. And mil - lions of hearts bring to free-dom ob - la - tion, As calm - ly it floats o - ver land, o - ver seas;
2. When ty - ran-ny's night o - ver-spread our bright fountains, The stars of our flag lit the con - test be-low;

CHORUS.

Soprano.

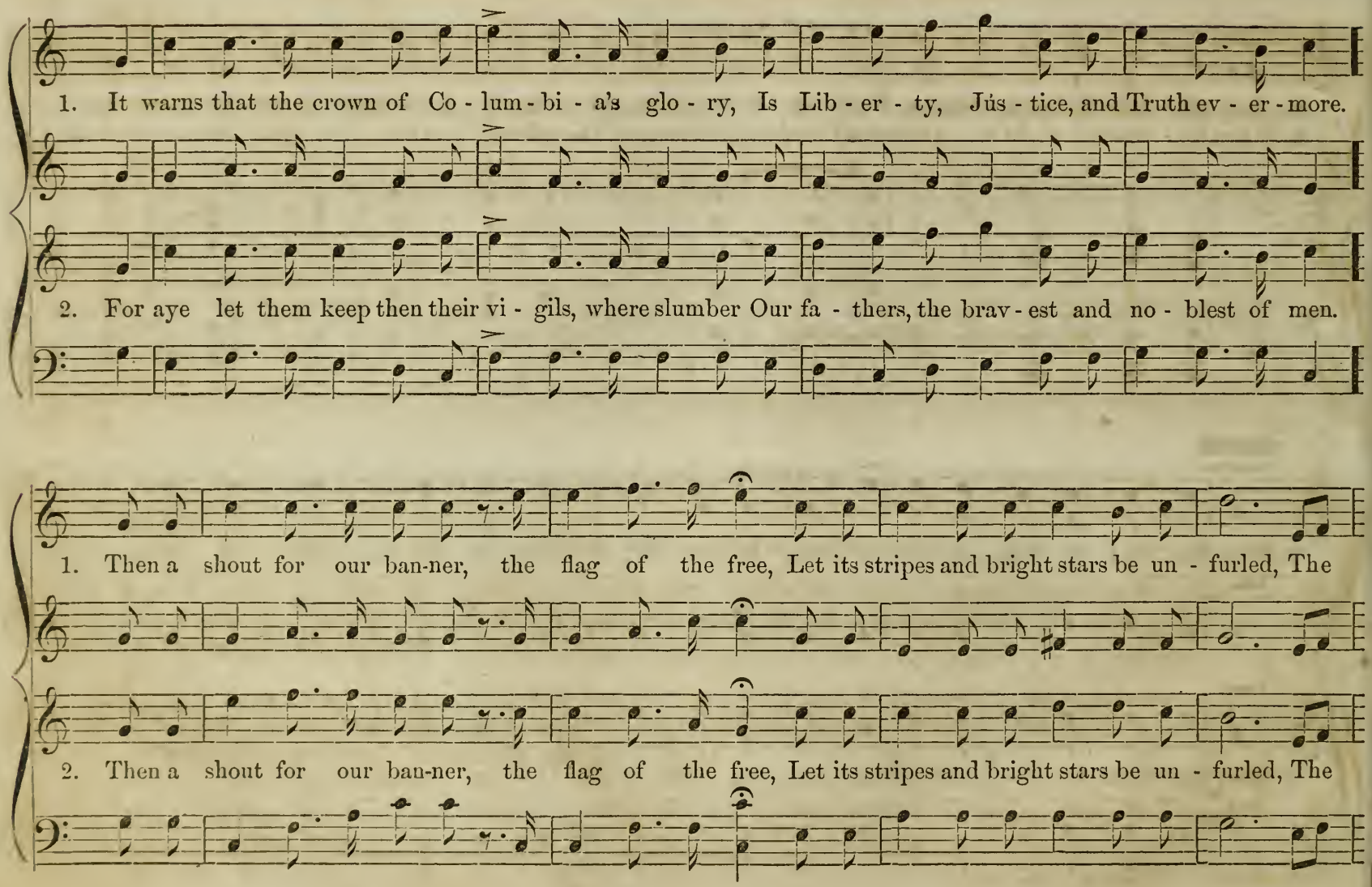
1. That flag! oh! it tells of true he - roes in sto - ry, It bids us be brave as our fa - thers of yore;

Alto.

Tenor.

2. They scat-tered the gloom, tho' but thir - teen in number, The Li - on in gore sought his o - cean - girt den;

Base.


1. It warns that the crown of Co - lum - bi - a's glo - ry, Is Lib - er - ty, Jús - tice, and Truth ev - er - more.
2. For aye let them keep then their vi - gils, where slumber Our fa - thers, the brav - est and no - blest of men.
1. Then a shout for our ban-ner, the flag of the free, Let its stripes and bright stars be un - furled, The
2. Then a shout for our ban-ner, the flag of the free, Let its stripes and bright stars be un - furled, The

Ritard.

1. song rise from free-men, wher-ev - er it be, Our coun-try, our coun - try, the hope of the world,

Ritard.

2. song rise from free-men, wher-ev - er it be, Our coun - try, our coun - try, the hope of the world,

Ritard.

Our

Our country, the hope of the world, the hope of the world.

the hope of the world, the hope of the world.

Our country, the hope of the world, the hope of the world.

Tempo. *f*

coun- try, the hope of the world. . . . . .

QUARTET or SEMI-CHORUS.

ALLEGRO. Soprano.

1. When far from the town I take my way, I take my way, Then thro' fields de - light - ed

D. C. La la la la la la la la la la la la la, &c.

Alto.

2. Here I gaze with joy on vale and hill, on vale and hill, Bird - songs greet my ear, and

Tenor.

3. When far from the town I take my way, I take my way, Then thro' fields de - light - ed

Base.

FULL CHORUS.

FINE.

1. here I stray, yes, here I stray; When far from the town I take my way, I take my way,

2. gush - ing rill, and gush - ing rill; Here I gaze with joy on vale and hill, on vale and hill,

3. here I stray, yes, here I stray; When far from the town I take my way, I take my way,

1. Then thro' fields de - light-ed here I stray, yes, here I stray; I laugh and ca - rol, full of glee, Like

2. Bird-songs greet my ear, and gush - ing rill, and gush-ing rill; I watch the wild birds sing and soar, Or

3. Then thro' fields de - light-ed here I stray, yes, here I stray; I laugh and ca - rol, full of glee, Like

D. C.

1. cap-tive bird from cage set free; Laugh and ca - rol, full of glee, Like cap - tive bird from cage set free.

D. C.

2. build their nest, or plume their wing; Watch the wild birds soar and sing, Or build their nest, or plume their wing.

D. C.

3. cap-tive bird from cage set free; Laugh and ca - rol, full of glee, Like cap - tive bird from cage set free.

D. C.

* From the (*) Base, Tenor and Alto may sing ha ha, or the words.

MORNING'S RUDDY BEAM.

Arranged from G. LINLEY.

ALLEGRO.
Soprano.

First time.

1. { Morn - ing's rud - dy beam tints the east - ern sky, ... Up, com - rades, climb the moun - tain high;
Let the slug - gard sleep, we must slum - ber shun, ... Ere night - fall

Tenor.

First time.

2. { Eve - ning's gen - tle ray gilds the glow - ing west, ... Each hunt - er sighs for home and rest;
Hap - py in his toil, roam - ing blithe and free, ... O hunt - er,

Second time.

1. hon - or must be won. { Haste, haste, haste, haste, the mer - ry bu - gle sound - ing, Chides . our de- -
Haste, haste, haste, haste, o'er rock and gla - cier bound - ing, Soon each gal - lant

Second time.

2. thine's the life for me. { Haste, haste, haste, haste, with spoils in plen - ty la - den, Each . one is
Haste, haste, haste, haste, fond wife or anx - ious maid - en, Waits her gal - lant

1. - lay, ... chides our de - lay. Morn - ing's rud - dy beam tints the east - ern sky, . .
hunt - er will sin - gle out his prey. Let the slug - gard sleep, we must slum - ber shun, . .

2. stored, . . . each . one is stored. Eve - ning's gen - tle ray gilds the glow - ing west, . .
hunt - er a - round the hum - ble board. Hap - py in each toil, roam - ing blithe and free, . .

First time. Second time. *First time f, second time pp.*

1. . . . Up, com - rades, climb the moun - tain high;
. . . Ere night · fall hon - or must be won. Tra la la la la la

First time. Second time.

2. . . . Each hunt - er sighs for home and rest.
. . . O hunt - er, thine's the life for me. Tra la la la la la

Repeat pp.

1. la, la la la la la la, . . . Tra la la la la la la, la la la la la la.

La la . . . . . la la, la.

2. Tra la la la la la la, la, la, Tra la la la la la la, la, la.

THE HAZEL DELL.

MODERATO.

ARRANGED FROM WURZEL, BY MAURER.

Soprano.

1. In the ha - zel dell my Nelly 's sleep - ing, Nel - ly, loved so long! And my lone - ly, lonely watch I'm

Alto.

2. In the ha - zel dell my Nelly 's sleep-ing, Where the flow - ers wave; And the si - lent stars are nightly

Tenor.

3. Now I'm wea - ry, friendless, and for - sak - en, Watching here a - lone; Nel - ly, thou no more wilt fond-ly

Base.

1. keep - ing, Nel - ly, lost and gone; Here in moonlight oft - en we have wandered, Thro' the si - lent

2. weep - ing O'er poor Nel - ly's grave; Hopes that once my bosom fondly cherished, Smile no more for

3. cheer me With thy lov - ing tone; Yet for - ev - er shall thy gentle im - age In my memory

1. shade: Now where leafy branches drooping downwards, Little Nel-ly's laid. All a - lone my watch I'm keeping

2. me, Every dream of joy, alas! has per - ished, Nel - ly dear, with thee. All a - lone my watch, &c.

3. dwell: And my tears thy lonely grave shall moisten, Nel - ly dear, fare-well All a - lone my watch I'm keeping

pp

In the ha - zel dell; For my darling Nelly's near me sleeping, Nel-ly dear, fare-well! All a-lone my

pp

pp

In the ha - zel dell; For my darling Nelly's near me sleeping, Nel-ly dear, fare-well! All a-lone my

pp

watch I'm keep - ing In the ha - zel dell; For my darling Nelly's near me sleeping—Nelly dear, farewell.

watch I'm keep - ing In the ha - zel dell; For my darling Nelly's near me sleeping—Nelly dear, farewell.

Soprano.

And now, be - - fore we part, we'll say good night, We'll say once more good night, good night, good

Alto.

And now before we part, we'll say once more good night, we'll say good night, ‖:good night,:‖ We'll say once more good night, good night, good night, good night, good night, good

Base.

And now, be - - fore we part, we'll say good night, We'll say once more good night, good night, good

night, good night, to all, Sweet - ly sleep 'till morning light, Good night to all, good night, good night, good night.

night, good night, good night to all, good night, good night to all, good night, good night, ‖:good night:‖ good night, good night to all, good night, good night to all, good night, good night.

night, good night, to all, Sweet - ly sleep 'till morning light, Good night to all, good night, good night, good night.

HERE IN COOL GROT. Glee.

Earl of MORNINGTON.

ANDANTE.

VIVACE.

Soprano. *p*

Here, in cool grot and moss - y cell, We ru - ral fays and fai - ries, We ru - ral fays, We

Alto. *p*

Tenor. *p*

Here, in cool grot and moss - y cell, We ru - ral fays and fai - ries, We

Base. *p*

ru - ral fays and fai - ries dwell: Tho' rare - ly seen by mor - tal eye, When the pale moon as - cend - ing

ru - ral fays and fai - ries dwell: Tho' rare - ly seen by mor - tal eye, When the pale moon as - cend - ing

high, Darts, darts thro' yon limes her quiv'-ring, quiv'-ring beams, We frisk it, frisk it, frisk it,

high, Darts thro' yon limes her quiv'-ring, quiv'-ring beams, We frisk it, frisk it,

frisk it, frisk it near these crystal streams, frisk it, frisk it, frisk it, frisk it, frisk it near these crys-tal streams.

frisk it, frisk it near these crystal streams, frisk it, frisk it, frisk it, frisk it, frisk it near these crys-tal streams.

Her beams, re - flect - ed from the wave, Af-ford the light our re - vels crave; The turf, with dai - sies broider'd

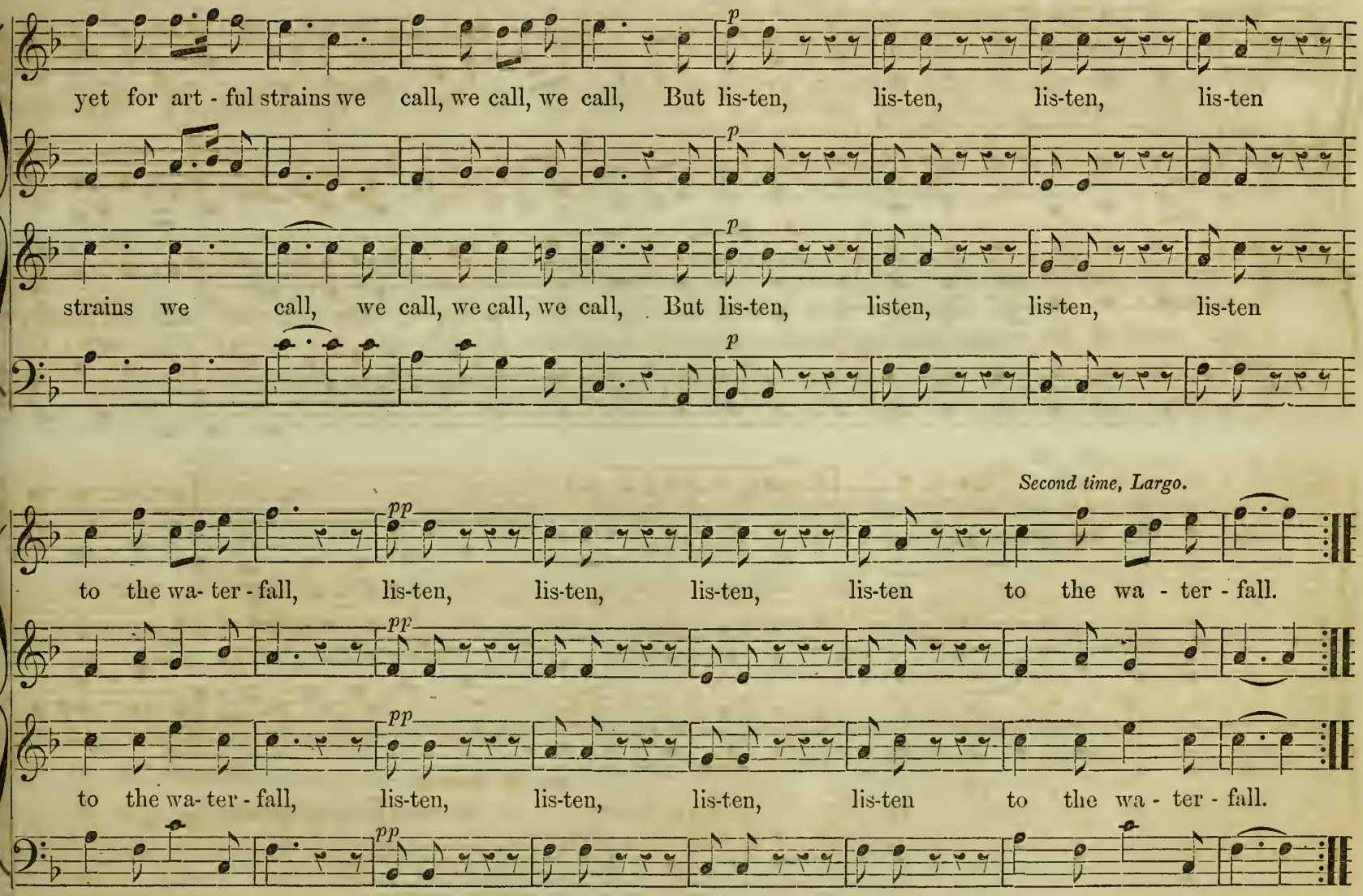
Her beams, re - flect - ed from the wave, Af-ford the light our re - vels crave; The turf, with dai - sies broider'd

o'er, Exceeds, we wot, the Pa - rian floor. Nor

Ex - ceeds, we wot, the Pa - rian floor. Nor yet for art - ful strains, Nor

o'er, Ex - ceeds, we wot, the Pa - rian floor. Nor yet for art - ful

Nor yet for art - ful strains we call, for


p
yet for art - ful strains we call, we call, we call, But lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten
p
strains we call, we call, we call, we call, But lis-ten, listen, lis-ten, lis-ten
p
Second time, Largo.
pp
to the wa- ter - fall, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten to the wa - ter - fall.
pp
to the wa- ter - fall, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten to the wa - ter - fall.
pp

Soprano.

1. The hill - tops are green-ing, and win - ter is past; Hur - rah for life in the mountains at last! And

Alto.

Tenor.

2. The peaks of the mountains gleam bright to the morn, And rocks re - ech - o the notes of the horn; Yet

Base.

1. yet this cup of joy Is not without al - loy: Part - ing from loved ones is pain - ful,

2. when we turn our eyes To see the blue smoke rise, Part - ing from loved ones is pain - ful,

1. Part-ing from loved ones is pain-ful. La la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la

2. Part-ing from loved ones is pain-ful. La la la la la, la la, la la, la la, la la

1. la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la la.

2. la, la la la la, la la, la la, la la la.

3.

But when we discern the dear cottage no more,
No longer see the loved forms at the door,
We wipe the tearful eye,
And, sadly smiling, sigh,
Parting from loved ones is painful. La la, &c.

4.

When summer has vanished, when mountains are bare,
Nor longer home for our cattle is there,
We downward take our way,
With songs and laughter gay;
Parting from loved ones is painful. La la, &c.

EARLY MORNING. (RANS DES VACHES.)

ARRANGED FROM KUCKEN, BY W. B. B.

Soprano.

1. Come forth this dawn-ing ear - ly, La la la, ... la la, The dew is bright and pearl-y,
2. The east - ern clouds are light - er, La la la, ... la la, The sky - blue arch is bright-er,

Alto.

Tenor.

3. The morn - ing blush is pal - ing, La la la, la la la, la la, The morn - ing star is fail - ing,

Base.

La la la la la,

1. La la la, ... la la, The morn-ing star is blink - ing, The bees have left their
2. La la la, la la la, la la, The cat - tle all are low - ing, To taste their hill - side

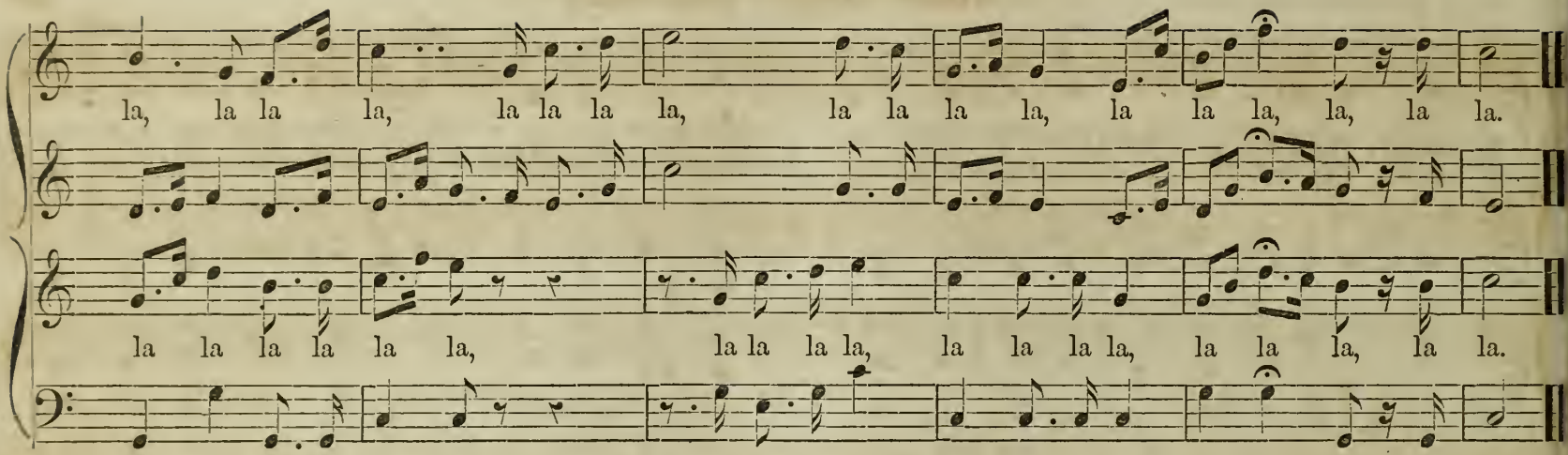
3. La la la la, la la la, la la, The charms of youth and beau-ty Like morn will soon have

1. hive, And wak - ing flowers are wink-ing, And birds are all a - live; . . The wak - ing flowers are
2. fare, And chan - ti - cleer is crow-ing, Lone maidens drove them there; And chan - ti - cleer is

3. gone; A - wake to love and du - - ty, A - wake, and hail the dawn; A - wake to love and

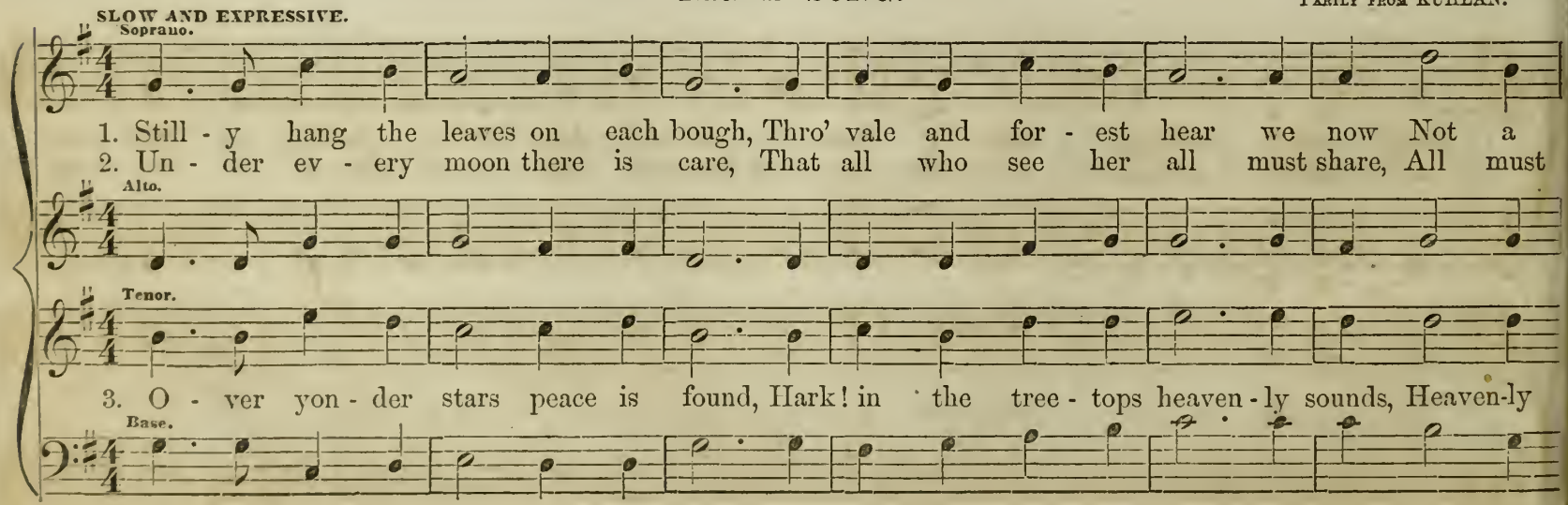
1. wink - ing, And birds are all a - live. La la la la, la la la la la
2. crow - ing, Lone maid - ens drove them there. La la la la, la la la la la

3. du - - ty, A - wake, and hail the dawn. La la la la, la la la la,



NIGHT SONG.

PARTLY FROM KUHLAN.



1. sound; The birds seem mur - mur-ing low - ly, Soft-ly, soft-ly, sweet - ly, Sweet-ly shalt thou
2. share; The trees their leaves shedding night - ly, Gen-tly, gen-tly, an - gels, An - gels know no

3. sounds, The an - gels sing - ing and play - ing, Sweetly, sweetly, sweet - ly, Soon shalt thou find

1. sleep; Soft-ly, soft-ly, sweet - ly, Sweet - ly shalt thou sleep, Sweet-ly shalt thou sleep.
2. care; Gen-tly, gen-tly, an - gels, An - gels know no care, An - gels know no care.

1. Sweet - ly shalt thou sleep.
3. rest; Sweetly, sweetly, sweet - ly Soon shalt thou find rest, Soon shalt thou find rest.

THE GOOD OLD TUNE.*

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK.

Soprano. *mp* Melody in the Tenor.

1. Hark! that sweet tune, how long I've lis - tened to its song! Oh! what bright thoughts belong To one dear old tune!
2. Now, good old tune, a - gain I'll lis - ten to your strain; Deep in my soul re - main, Thou one dear old tune!

Alto. *mp*

Tenor. *ff* Melody.

1. Ye na - tions round the earth re - - joice, Be - fore the Lord your sov' - reign King;
2. The Lord is God, 'tis he a - - lone, Doth life, and breath, and be - ing give;

Base. *f*

1. Thoughts of those plea - sant lays, We sang in oth - er days, When first we learned to praise; The hours fled all too soon.
2. Age o'er my brow may steal, And time his mark re - veal, But still our heart shall love this one, this dear old tune.

1. Serve him with cheer - ful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glo - ry sing.
2. We are his work and not our own, The sheep that in his pas . ture live.

* If there are plenty of Base Instruments, all the gentlemen may sing the melody (OLD HUNDRED), the instruments playing the BASE. SOPRANO and ALTO should be very light—TENOR very strong.

Soprano.

1. My Har - ry is a sail - or bold, And I his faith - ful bride; We fear - less sail the
2. If c'er his arm with la - bor tires, Then do I lend him mine; And raise my voice a- -
3. And while I sing a mer - ry song, How swift and smooth we glide; For he's a sail - or

Alto.

Sing the Las quite p or even pp.

Tenor.

La, la, la la la, la, la, 1. faith - ful bride. 2. lend him mine. 3. smooth we glide. la, la,

Base.

1. o - cean blue, And o'er the bil - lows ride. La la la, la la la, la la, la la la, la la
2. - bove the wind, To still the dash - ing brine. La la la, la la la, &c.
3. gay and bold, And I'm his faith - ful bride. La la la, la la la, &c.

la, la, la, la, 1. bil - lows ride. 2. dash - ing brine. 3. faith - ful bride. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

THE SAILOR'S BRIDE. (CONCLUDED.)

la la la la la, la la la la, la la la, la la, la la la, la la la la la la la.

La, la, la,

la la la la la, la la la, la, la, la, la la la la la la la, la la la.

THE SWEET LITTLE MAIDEN.

COMPOSED FROM A SWISS THEME, BY W. B. B.

Soprano.

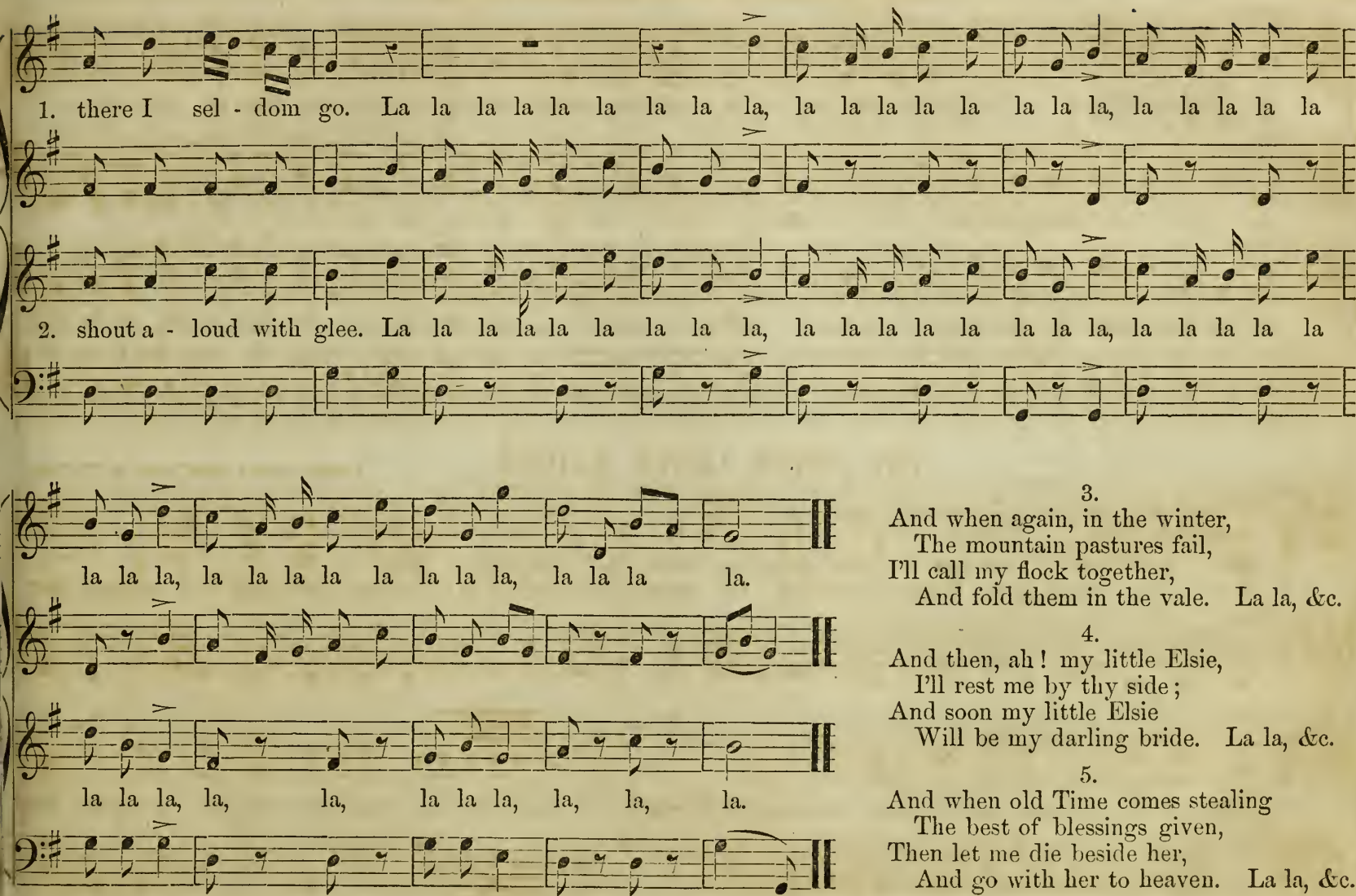
1. I love a sweet lit-tle maid-en, Down in the vale be-low, La la la la la, I see her door and window, But

Alto.

Tenor.

2. Yet here I lin-ger, and watch it, And when her form I see, La la la la la, I raise my voice to greet her, And

Base.



3.
And when again, in the winter,
The mountain pastures fail,
I'll call my flock together,
And fold them in the vale. La la, &c.

4.
And then, ah! my little Elsie,
I'll rest me by thy side;
And soon my little Elsie
Will be my darling bride. La la, &c.

5.
And when old Time comes stealing
The best of blessings given,
Then let me die beside her,
And go with her to heaven. La la, &c.

WORDS WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK.

THE TIME FOR SINGING.

COMPOSED FROM A GERMAN TRINKLIED.

Soprano.

1. The AU - TUMN is the time for sing - ing, The AU - TUMN is the time for sing - ing, When all the birds are
2. The WIN - TER is the time for sing - ing, The WIN - TER is the time for sing - ing, The air is cold and

Alto.

Tenor.

3. The SUM - MER is the time for sing - ing, The SUM - MER is the time for sing - ing, When all a - broad is
4. The SPRING-TIME is the time for sing - ing, The SPRING-TIME is the time for sing - ing, 'Tis na - ture's joy - ous

Base.

1. still, From hill . . . and dale the reap - ers come, And bear . . . with joy the harv - est home; The
2. clear, And songs . . of joy would well re - sound, To all . . . the list' - ning world a - round; The

3. gay, When smiles, and flowers, and balm - y air, A greet-ing give us ev - ery - where, The
4. youth, Each lov - ing bird is sing - ing gay, And we should sing as well as they, The

1. The AU - TUMN is the time for sing - ing, Yes, the AU - TUMN is the time for sing - ing.
2. The WIN - TER is the time for sing - ing, Yes, the WIN - TER is the time for sing - ing.
3. The SUM - MER is the time for sing - ing,
4. The SPRING-TIME is the time for sing - ing,

1. AU - TUMN, yes, yes, that's the time for sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing,
2. WIN - TER, yes, yes, that's the time for sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing,

sing - - - - - - ing,
3. SUM-MER, yes, yes, that's the time for sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, Yes, the SUM - MER is the time for sing - ing.
4. SPRING-TIME, yes, yes, that's the time for sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, Yes, the SPRING-TIME is the time for sing - ing.

THE GREENWOOD. A ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

FERRARI.

1 — 2 — 3

The night all its glo - ries is bring-ing, Swell high ev-ery note in - to song; New beauties rise ev - er be-
Hark! hark! how the echoes are ring-ing The glades of the for - ests a - long; Then joy- ous - ly sing we in

- fore us, In lim - it - less freedom we roam, The greenwood, the greenwood, A song of the greenwood our home.
cho - rus, A song of the greenwood our home. The greenwood, the greenwood, A song of the greenwood our home.

SPRING'S DELIGHTS ARE NOW RETURNING.

ALTERED FROM THE GERMAN OF MÜLLER.

ANDANTE.

Soprano. *mf* *p* *f*

1. Spring's delights are now re - turn - ing, Blooming flowers scent the vale, And with-in her leaf - y

Alto. *mf* *p* *f*

Tenor. *mf* *p* *f*

1. Spring's delights are now re - turn-ing, Blooming flowers scent the vale, And within her leaf - y

Base. *mf* *p* *f*

p *f* *p*

1. bow - ers Plaintive sings the night-in - gale, And with-in her leaf - y bow - ers Plaintive

p *f* *p*

p *f* *p*

1. bow - ers Plaintive sings the night-in - gale, And within her leaf - y bow - ers Plaintive

p *f* *p*

Plain-tive sings the night - in - - gale, the night - in - gale,

1. sings the night-in-gale. Lovely na-ture seems re - joic - ing In her gay and bright new

the night-in - gale. Love- ly na - ture seems re - joic-ing In her gay, her gay and bright new

1. sings the night-in-gale, the nightingale. Lovely na- ture seems re - joic - ing In her gay and bright new

1. dress, Love - ly na - ture seems re - joic - ing In her gay and bright new dress, Ev - ery

dress, Love - ly na - ture seems, seems re - joic - ing,

1. dress, Love - ly na - ture seems re - joic - ing In her gay and bright new dress, Ev - ery

dress, Love - ly na - ture seems, seems re - joic - ing,

1. shepherd swain grows bolder, Gentler ev - - - ery shepherdess, Gentler

Dolce.

1. shepherd swain grows bolder, Gen-tler ev - ery shep-herdess, Gentler

Dolce.

Gen - tler ev - - - - ery shep - herd - ess, Ev - ery shep - herd swain grows bold-er,

Dolce.

1. ev - - ery shep-herd - ess, Gentler ev - - - - - ery shep - - - herd - ess,

Ev - ery, ev - ery shep- herd swain grows bold-er, Gen - tler ev - ery shep - herd - ess,

1. ev - - ery shep-herdess, Ev - ery ev - ery shepherd swain grows bolder, Gentler every shep-herd-ess,

Dolce.

Gen - tler ev - ery shep-herd - ess, Ev-ery

Dolce.

1. Gen-tler ev - - - ery shep-herd - ess, Gentler ev - - - - - ery

Dolce.

Ev - ery, ev - ery shep- herd swain grows bold- er,

Dolce.

1. Gen-tler ev - - - ery shep-herdess, Ev - ery ev-ery shepherd swain grows bolder,

shep - herd swain grows bold-er, Gen - tler ev - ery shep-herd - ess,

1. shep - - - herd - ess, Gen - tler ev - - ery shepherdess.

Gen - tler ev - ery shep - herd - ess,

1. Gen-tler ev - ery shep-herd-ess, Gentler every shepherdess.

2.

Winter drear will overtake us,
Spring's delights be past and gone;
|: Soon our youth in age will vanish,
And our little life be done. :|
|: Come then, sweetest, fairest, dearest,
Lose no time by saying no, :|
|: To the meadows green inviting
Let us both a-Maying go. :|

PIC-NIC GLEE.

Arranged from J. Otto, by W. B. B.

A LA POLKA.

Soprano. *mf*

1. Joy is war-bling in the breez - es, Plea-sures smile a - long the fields, While nature, clad in robes of beau - ty,
2. Humming bees, and sail - ing swal-lows, Gay-ly tell the live - ly glee, That nature's now so kind-ly shed-ding

Alto. *mf*

Tenor. *mf*

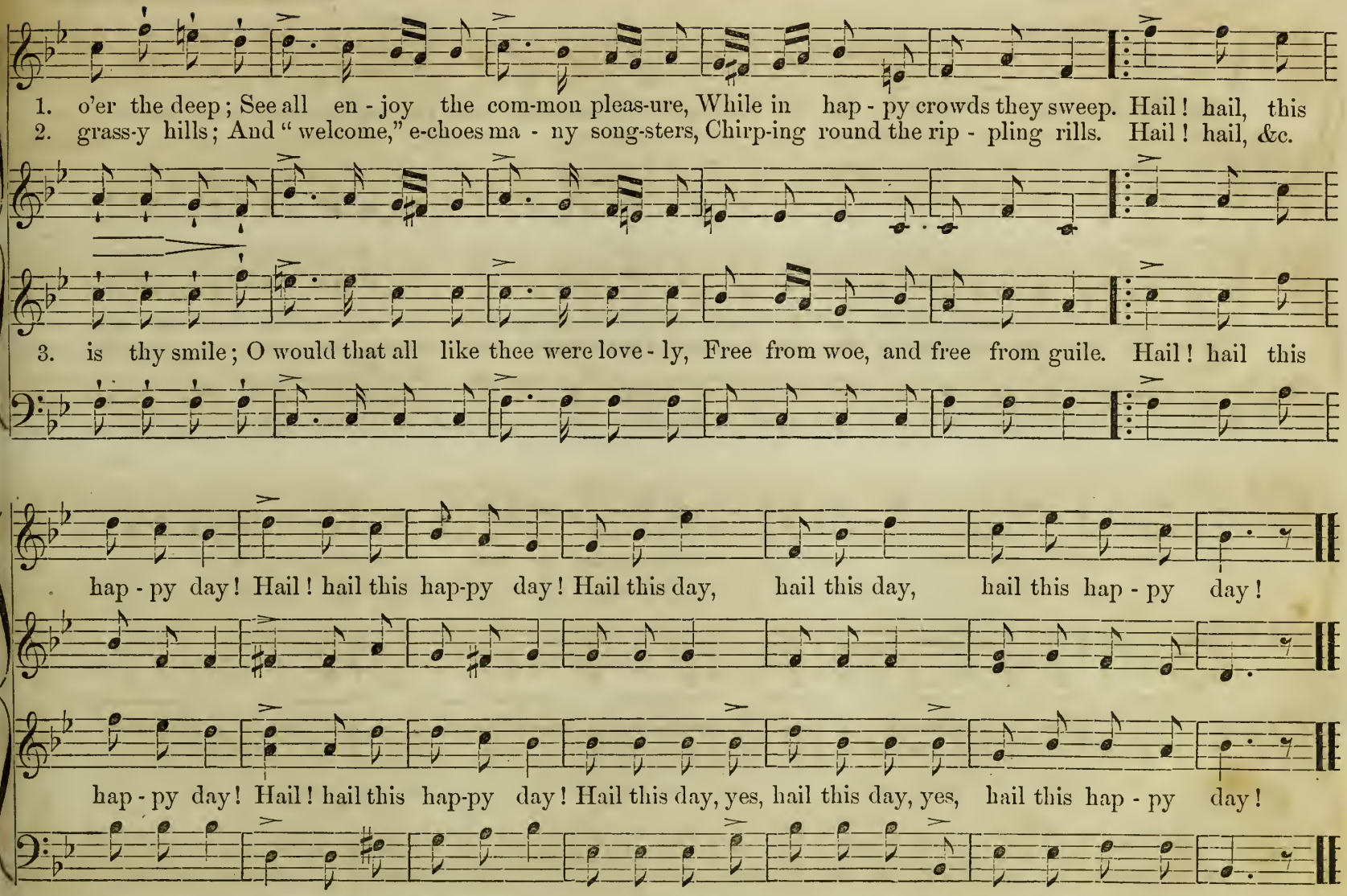
3. Blooming flowers their sweets exhaling, Join to make the charming scene Appear still more like hap - py E - den,

Base. *mf*

1. All that's sweet and love - ly yields. Heaven now sheds its mild - est splen - dor O'er the land, and
2. O - ver all the eye can see: "Wel-come," says the flock that's feed - ing, On the ver - dant

fz

3. Ere the blight of hu - man sin. Glad we hail thee, love - ly spring-time! Wel-come tru - ly


1. o'er the deep; See all en - joy the com-mon pleas-ure, While in hap - py crowds they sweep. Hail! hail, this
2. grass-y hills; And "welcome," e-choes ma - ny song-sters, Chirp-ing round the rip - pling rills. Hail! hail, &c.
3. is thy smile; O would that all like thee were love - ly, Free from woe, and free from guile. Hail! hail this
hap - py day! Hail! hail this hap-py day! Hail this day, hail this day, hail this hap - py day!
hap - py day! Hail! hail this hap-py day! Hail this day, yes, hail this day, yes, hail this hap - py day!

Words written for this Work.

WHAT IS THE DEAREST?

Music arranged from the German.

MODERATO.

Soprano.

1. When youth in prime is, What is then the dear - est? Love mak - ing, Hearts tak - ing, These are then the dear - est.

Alto.

Tenor. SOLO.

2. When man-hood's prime comes, What is then the dear - est? Gold mak - ing, Notes tak - ing, These are then the dear - est.
3. When life is wan - ing, What is then the dear - est? Faith stead - y, Staff read - y, Fu - ture life the near - est.

Base.

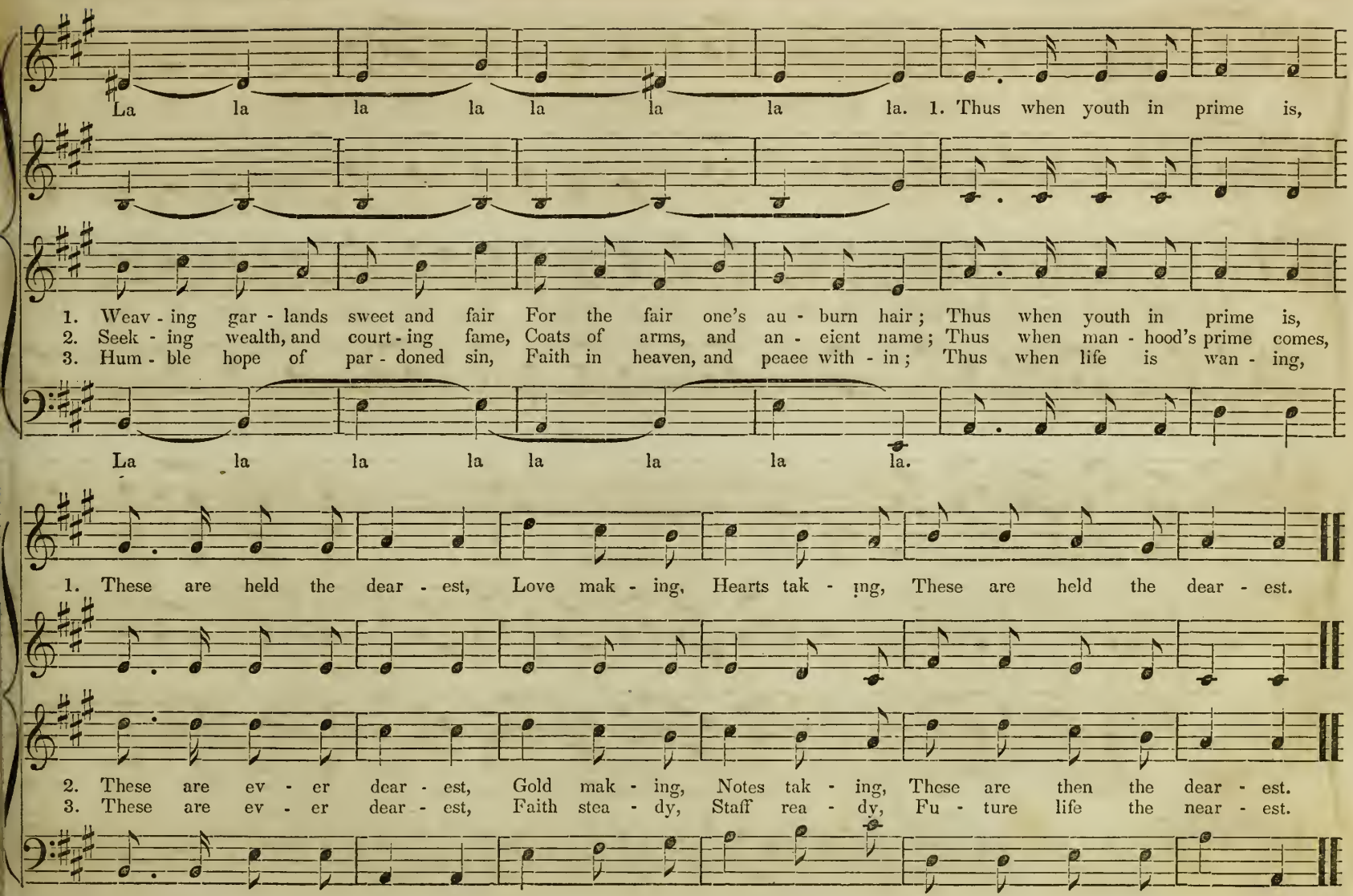
1. Wan-d'ring thro' the moon - lit grove, Whisp'ring ten - der tales of love;
2. Full of pro - jects, schemes and cares, Build-ing for his un - born heirs;
3. Dear is then the soft arm-chair, Qui - et home and hours of prayer;

pp

pp

La la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la,

pp


La la la la la la la la. 1. Thus when youth in prime is,
1. Weav - ing gar - lands sweet and fair For the fair one's au - burn hair; Thus when youth in prime is,
2. Seek - ing wealth, and court - ing fame, Coats of arms, and an - cient name; Thus when man - hood's prime comes,
3. Hum - ble hope of par - doned sin, Faith in heaven, and peace with - in; Thus when life is wan - ing,
La la la la la la la la.
1. These are held the dear - est, Love mak - ing, Hearts tak - ing, These are held the dear - est.
2. These are ev - er dear - est, Gold mak - ing, Notes tak - ing, These are then the dear - est.
3. These are ev - er dear - est, Faith stea - dy, Staff rea - dy, Fu - ture life the near - est.

THE SINGERS.

Composed from C. KREUTZER, by W. B. B.

Soprano.

1. The world is fair, the world is wide, And plea - sant ev - ery - where, And plea - sant ev - ery - where; So

Alto.

Tenor.

2. We light - ly move from place to place, Our mer - ry songs to sing, Our mer - ry songs to sing; The

Base.

1. shout - ing forth our mer - ry songs, ... We trav - el here and
2. joy that beams from ev - ery face, ... To us new plea - sures

1. shout - - ing forth, So shout - ing forth our mer - ry song, We trav - el here and
2. joy that beams, The joy that beams from ev - ery face, To us new plea - sures

1. there, We trav - el, trav - - el, trav - el here and there; With hearts at ease, And
2. bring, To us, to us, to us great pleas - ures bring; We ev - - - - - er find, A

1. there, We trav - el, trav - el, trav - el here and there, With hearts at ease, With hearts at ease,
2. bring, To us, to us, to us new plea - sures bring, We ev - er find, We ev - er find,

1. songs to please, We're sing - ing ev - ery - where, We're sing - ing ev - ery-
2. wel - - - - - come kind, While thus our songs we sing, While thus our songs we

1. And songs to please, And songs to please, We're sing - ing ev - ery - where, We're sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing
2. A wel - come kind, A wel - come kind, While thus our songs we sing, While thus, while thus onr songs we

1. - where, . . . We're sing - ing ev - ery - where; With hearts at ease, And songs to please, We're sing - ing ev - ery-
2. sing, . . . While thus our songs we sing; We ev - er find A wel - come kind, While thus our songs we

1. ev - ery - where, yes, ev - - - - ery - where; With hearts at ease, And songs to please, We're sing - ing ev - ery-
2. sing, While thus our songs we sing; We ev - er find A wel - come kind, While thus our songs we

1. - where; With hearts at ease, And songs to please, We're sing - ing, sing - ing ev - ery - where, We're
2. sing; We ev - er find A wel - come kind, While thus, while thus our songs we sing, We're

1. - where; With hearts at ease, And songs to please, We're sing - ing, sing - ing ev - ery - where, Singing, sing-ing, sing-ing,
2. sing; We ev - er find A wel - come kind, While thus, while thus our songs we sing, Sing-ing, sing-ing, &c.

sing-ing, singing, singing ev - ery - where, We're sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing ev - ery - where, ev - ery - where.

sing - ing ev - ery - where, Sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - - ing ev - - ery - - where, ev - ery - where.

DEAREST FRIEND, AWAKE! A ROUND IN FOUR PARTS.

1 Dear - est friend! wake, O wake! Morn - ing bells are ring - ing, Birds are gay - ly sing - ing;

2 Morn-ing bells are loud - ly ring - ing, Birds are gay - ly, sweet- ly sing - ing, Bim, bam, bim, bam, bim, bam, bim.

3 Dear - est friend! wake, O wake! Bim! bim! bim! bim! 4 Jing-a ling-a ling-a ling-a

ling-a ling-a ling-a ling-a ling-a ling-a ling-a ling-a ling, La la la la la la la, la la la la la la la.

Words by J. E. A. SMITH.

MY HOME IS ON THE MOUNTAIN. Glee.

VIVACE.

Soprano.*

1. My home is in the moun-tain, But my heart is in the dale, As sum - mer gush - ing
2. My love is in her bow - er, In the sha - dow ot that glen, Where bright the Al - pine

Alto.*

Tenor.*

3. Time fli - eth like these foun - tains, But true love shall nev - er fail, My home up - on the

Base.*

1. foun - tains, From the hill - side seek the vale; The cha - mois leaps O'er the i - cy steeps, And
2. flow - er From the cliff - side mock-eth men; At morn - ing's light, To their gid - dy height, With

3. moun - tain With the maid-en of the vale; And ev - ery morn Of the sun - light born, We'll

* First time, Base, Tenor and Alto singing to "La" *pp*; Soprano sing the words *mf*. Second time all sing the words *f*.

Cres.

1. eag - lets sun - ward soar; But dawn of day In the morn - ing gray, I . . seek their haunts no
2. ea - ger steps I spring; And dew - y bloom In its first per - fume To the maid - en's bower I

Cres.

Cres.

3. wel - come with a song, And wan - ing night In the soft moon-light, With mer - ry dance pro-

Cres.

Dim.

1. more, . . But dawn of day In the morn-ing gray, I . . seek their haunts no more, I seek their
2. bring; . And dew - y bloom In its first per-fume To the maid-en's bower I bring, To the maid-en's

Dim.

Dim.

3. - long, ha! ha! And wan - ing night In the soft moonlight, With mer - ry dance pro - long, With mer - ry

Dim.

pro - long, ...

Ritard ad lib. *pp*

1. haunts no . more. . . . . My home is in the moun-tains, But my heart is in the
2. bower I . bring. . . . . My home is in the moun-tains, But my heart, &c.

Ritard ad lib. *pp*

Ritard ad lib. *pp*

3. dance pro - - long. . . . . My home is in the moun-tains, But my heart is in the

Ritard ad lib.

dale; Like sum - mer - gush - ing foun - tains, From the hill I seek the vale.

dale; Like sum - mer - gush - ing foun - tains, From the hill I seek the vale.

First time p, second time f.

Soprano.

1. Cou - rage high, spi - rits light, Lead us on from morn to night; Here to - day, to- -

Alto.

Tenor.

2. Free from care, free from wo, Find - ing home wher - e'er we go; Where can morn or

Base.

1. - mor - row there, Hap - py with a wan - d'rer's fare; Cou - rage high, spi - rits light, Lead us on from

2. sun - set see, All so gay of heart as we; Cou - rage high, spi - rits light, Lead us on from

COURAGE HIGH. (CONCLUDED.)

1. morn to night, La la, la la, la la la la la, la la, la la, la la la la.

2. morn to night. La la, la la, la la la la la la la, la la, la la la.

WHILE THE LARK'S GAY SONG IS SOUNDING. GLEE.

F. X. EISENHOFER.

ALLEGRO.

Soprano. While the lark's gay song is sounding, Swift-ly a - way to the woods we'll go, Sing-ing, laugh-ing,

Alto.

Tenor. While the lark's gay song is sounding, Swift-ly a - way to the woods we'll go, Sing-ing, laugh-ing,

Base.

shout-ing, bounding, Thro' the vales the ech - oes flow. While the lark's gay song is sounding, Swift-ly a-

shout-ing, bounding, Thro' the vales the ech - oes flow. While the lark's gay song is sounding, Swift-ly a-

- - way to the woods we'll go, La la la la la la la la la la la, Hur-rah! hur - rah! The

- - way to the woods we'll go, La la la la . la la la la la la la, Hur-rah! hur - rah! The

weather is good, Hur-rah! hur-rah! A - way to the wood! La la la la la la la la la la la, So

weather is good, Hur-rah! hur-rah! A - way to the wood! La la la la la la la la la la la, So

round and round, with mer - ry glee, Trip it light - ly, trip it light - ly As we frisk o'er the lea.

round and round, with mer - ry glee, Trip it light - ly, trip it light - ly As we frisk o'er the lea.

D. C.

Soprano.

1. I knew a young peas - ant, With heart warm and light; And to dance with the maid-ens Was all his de - light.
2. With eyes bright-ly spark - ling, And voice that would ring, He would look on the fair ones, And thus would he sing,

Alto.

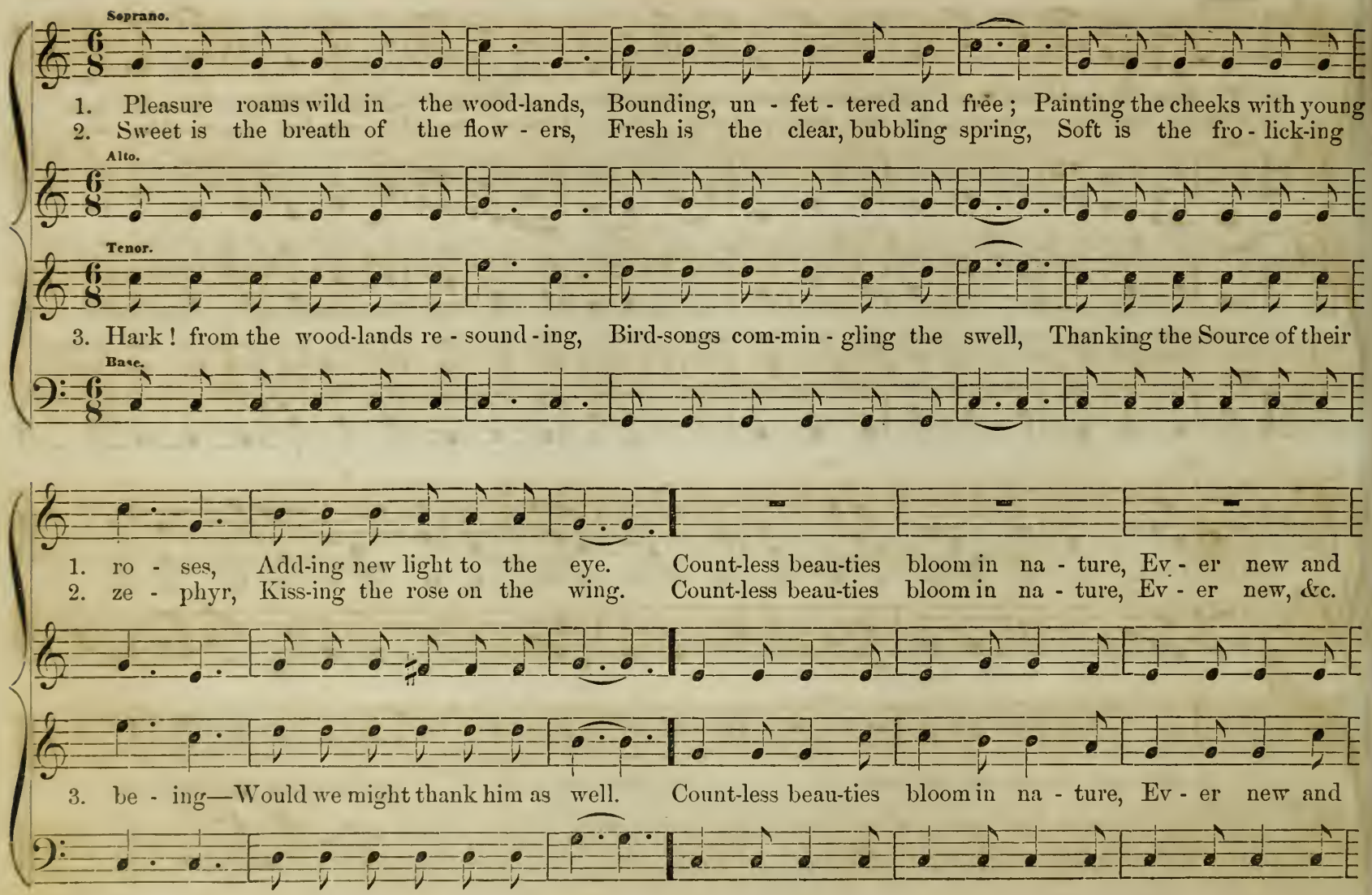
Tenor.

3. Come, maid - ens, fair maid - ens, Come, join me once more, For my foot is the tru - est That press - es the floor.
4. And when tired of danc - ing, I'll take to the soil; Will you then be my part - ner, And light - en my toil.

Base.

La la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la, la la.

La la la la, la la la, la la la la la la.


Soprano.
Alto.
Tenor.
Base.
1. Pleasure roams wild in the wood-lands, Bounding, un - fet - tered and free; Painting the cheeks with young
2. Sweet is the breath of the flow - ers, Fresh is the clear, bubbling spring, Soft is the fro - lick-ing
3. Hark! from the wood-lands re - sound - ing, Bird-songs com-min - gling the swell, Thanking the Source of their
1. ro - ses, Add-ing new light to the eye. Count-less beau-ties bloom in na - ture, Ev - er new and
2. ze - phyr, Kiss-ing the rose on the wing. Count-less beau-ties bloom in na - ture, Ev - er new, &c.
3. be - ing—Would we might thank him as well. Count-less beau-ties bloom in na - ture, Ev - er new and

free to all, Take the gifts of thy Cre - a - tor, Fol - low Na - ture's woodland call. Fol - low,

free to all, Take the gifts of thy Cre - a - tor, Fol - low Na - ture's woodland call. Fol - low,

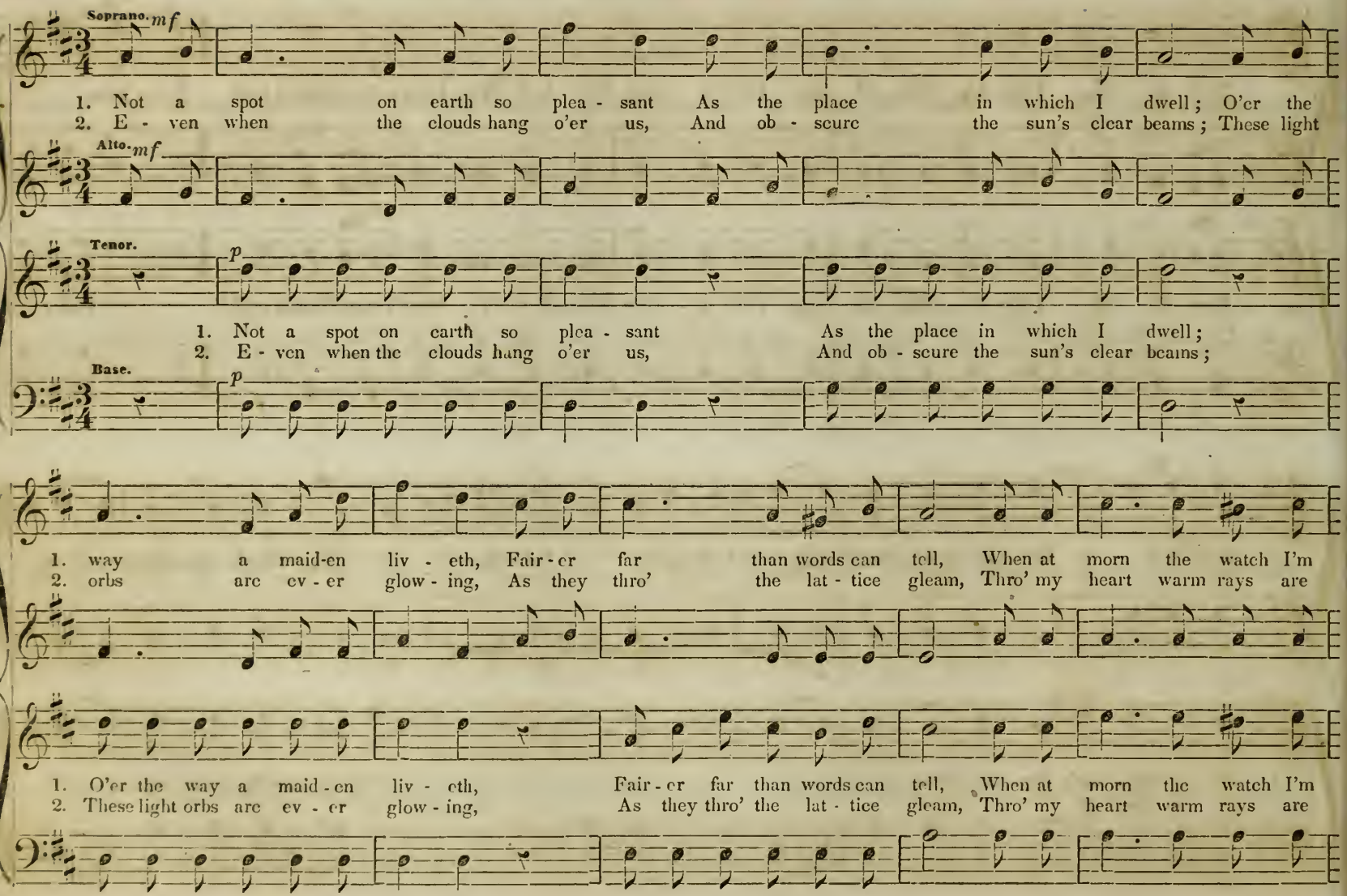
fol - low Na - ture's woodland call, Fol - low, fol - low Na - ture's woodland call.

call . . . . . , .

fol - low Na - ture's woodland call, Fol-low, fol - low, fol - low Na-ture's wood-land call.

NOT A SPOT ON EARTH SO PLEASANT. Home Glee.

W. B. B.



1. keep - ing, Those mild beams of light to greet, Thro' the lat - - - - tice, sly - ly peep - ing, Two bright
2. dart - ing, When from yon - der cot they stream, Then, O then, no spot so plea . sant As the

1. keep - ing, Those mild beams of light to greet, Thro' the lat - tice sly - ly peep - ing,
2. dart - ing, When from yon - der cot they stream, Then, O then, no spot so pleas - ant

Ritard.

1. morn - - - ing stars I greet, Two bright morning stars, Two bright morning stars, Two bright morn - ing stars I greet.
2. place in which I dwell, As that where I dwell, As that where I dwell, As the place in which I dwell.

Ritard.

Ritard.

1. Two bright morn-ing stars I greet, Two bright morning stars I greet.
2. As the place in which I dwell, As the place in which I dwell.

Ritard.

Soprano.

1. High, high on the mountain, how fresh is the air! Here sun-shine is gold-en, and

Alto.

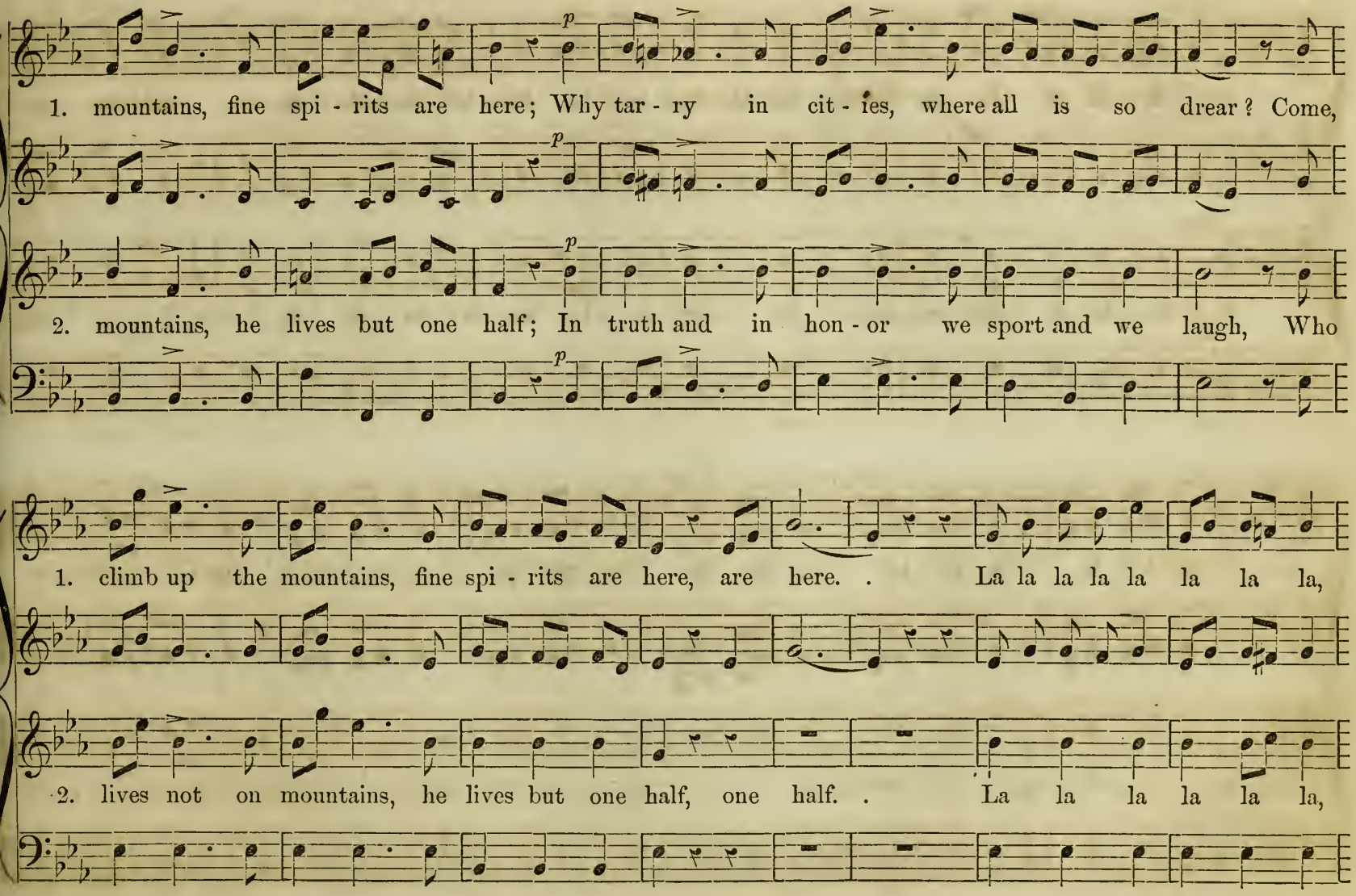
Tenor.

2. Here shines a bright splen-dor, all splen-dor a - bove; Here free-dom and hon-or dwell

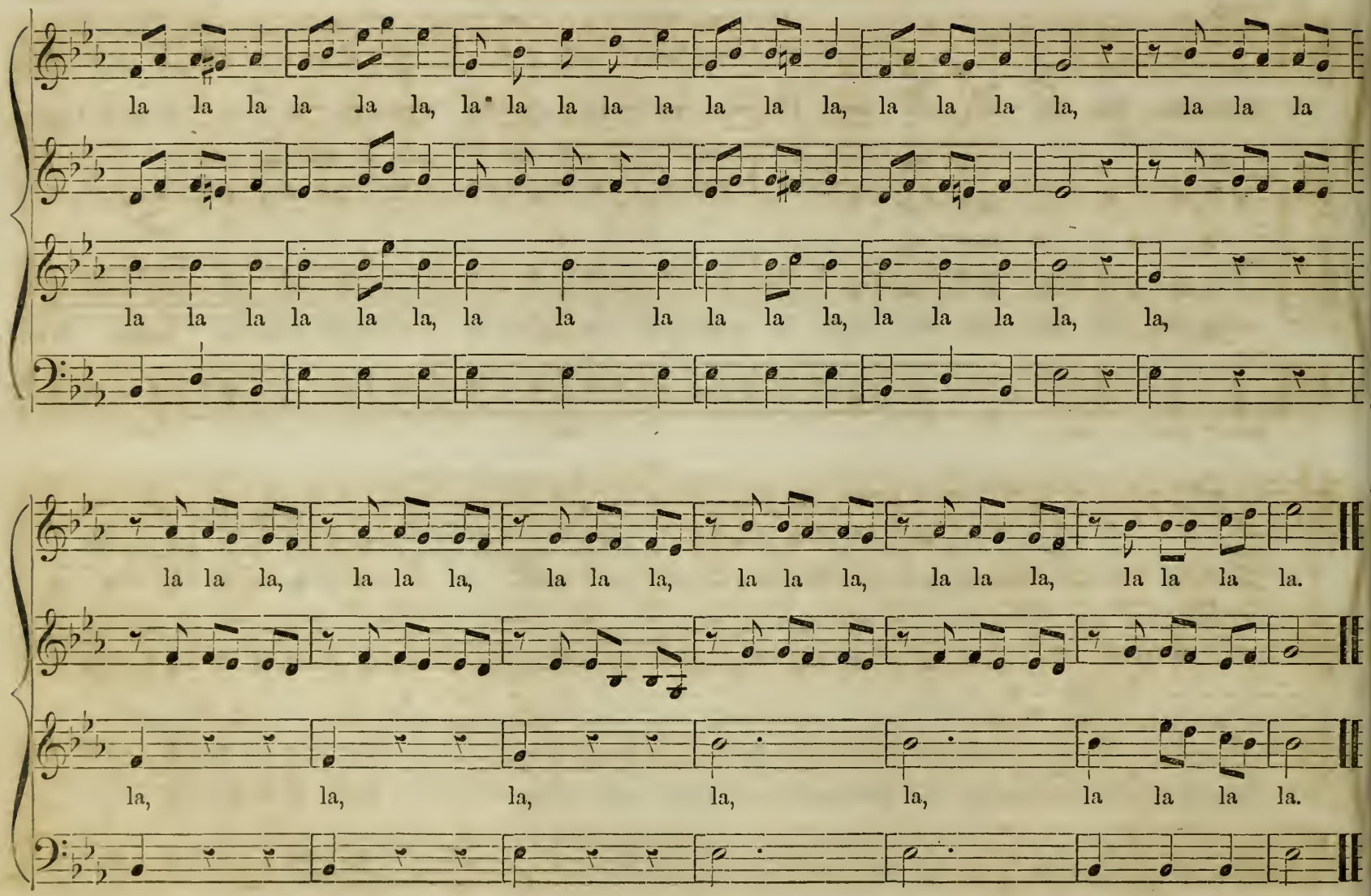
Base.

1. moon-light is fair; Why tar - ry in ci - ties, where all is so drear? Come, climb up the

2. sweet-ly in love; In truth and in hon - or we sport and we laugh, Who lives not on


1. mountains, fine spi - rits are here; Why tar - ry in cit - ies, where all is so drear? Come,
2. mountains, he lives but one half; In truth and in hon - or we sport and we laugh, Who
1. climb up the mountains, fine spi - rits are here, are here. . La la la la la la la la,
2. lives not on mountains, he lives but one half, one half. . La la la la la la,

TYROLESE SONG. (CONCLUDED.)



TALKING IN HER SLEEP.

Soprano.

1. I have some - thing sweet to tell you, But the se - eret you must keep; And re-
2. For I know I am but dream - ing, When I think your love is miue, And I
3. So re - mem - ber when I tell you What I can - not lon - ger keep, We are
4. Now my pret - ty se - eret 's com - ing, You must lis - ten with your heart, And . .
5. You must shut your eyes so ear - nest, Or . . . mine will wild - ly weep, I . . .

Alto.

Tenor.

Hark! * hark! hark! hark! hark! hark!

Base.

Hark! * hark! hark! hark! hark!

1. - mem - ber if it is not right, I'm talk - ing in my sleep.
2. know they are but seem - - - ing All the hopes that round me shine.
3. none of us re - spon - si - ble For what we say in sleep.
4. you shall hear it hum - - - ming, So close 'twill make you start.
5. love you, I a - dore . . . you, But I'm talk - ing in my sleep.

For Tenor.
1. She has some - thing sweet to
2. She . . . says she is but
3. So re - mem - ber what she
4. Her . . . pret - ty se - cret 's
5. I have shut my eyes so

hark! hark! hark! Talk - ing in her sleep,

hark! hark! Talk - ing in her sleep,

* Or La.

TALKING IN HER SLEEP. (CONTINUED.)

1. tell me, But the se - eret I must keep; And re - mem - ber if - it is not right, She is talk - ing in her
2. dream - ing, But she thinks her love is mine; And she thinks they are but seem - - ing All the hopes that round her
3. tells me, What she can - not lon - ger keep; But she says we're not re - spon - si - ble, For . what we say in
4. com - ing, I'll . list with all my heart; And I'll glad - ly hear it hum - - ming, So . close 'twill make me
5. ear - nest, Or . they would wild - ly weep; She . . loves me, she a - dores . . me, She's *not* talk - ing in her

1. sleep. . . . . But re - mem - ber if it
2. shine. . . . . And I know they are but
3. sleep. . . . . We are none of us re- -
4. start. . . . . And . you shall hear it
5. sleep. . . . . I . . love you, I a- -

1, 2, 3 & 4. Re - mem - - ber if it is not right, She talk - ing in her
5. No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, *Not* talk - ing in her

1. is not right, I'm talk - ing in my sleep.
2. seem - ing, All the hopes that round me shine.
3. -spon si - ble, For what we say in sleep.
4. hum - - ming, So close 'twill make me start.
5. -dore you, But I'm talk - ing in my sleep.

1, 2, 3 & 4. sleep, She's talk - ing in her sleep, She's talk - ing, talk - ing in her sleep.
5. sleep, No, no, no, no, no, no, no, She's *not* talk - ing in her sleep.

THE BONNY BOAT. A ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

1 Glide a - long our bon - ny boat,

2 While with the tide we gen - tly float, And

3 chant to the deep sea's mel - low note; Glide a - long our bon - ny, bon - ny boat.

BOAT SONG.

W. B. BRADBURY.

VIVACE.

Soprano.

1. Mer - ri - ly o'er the waves we go, La la la la la la la, No mu - sic half so

Alto.

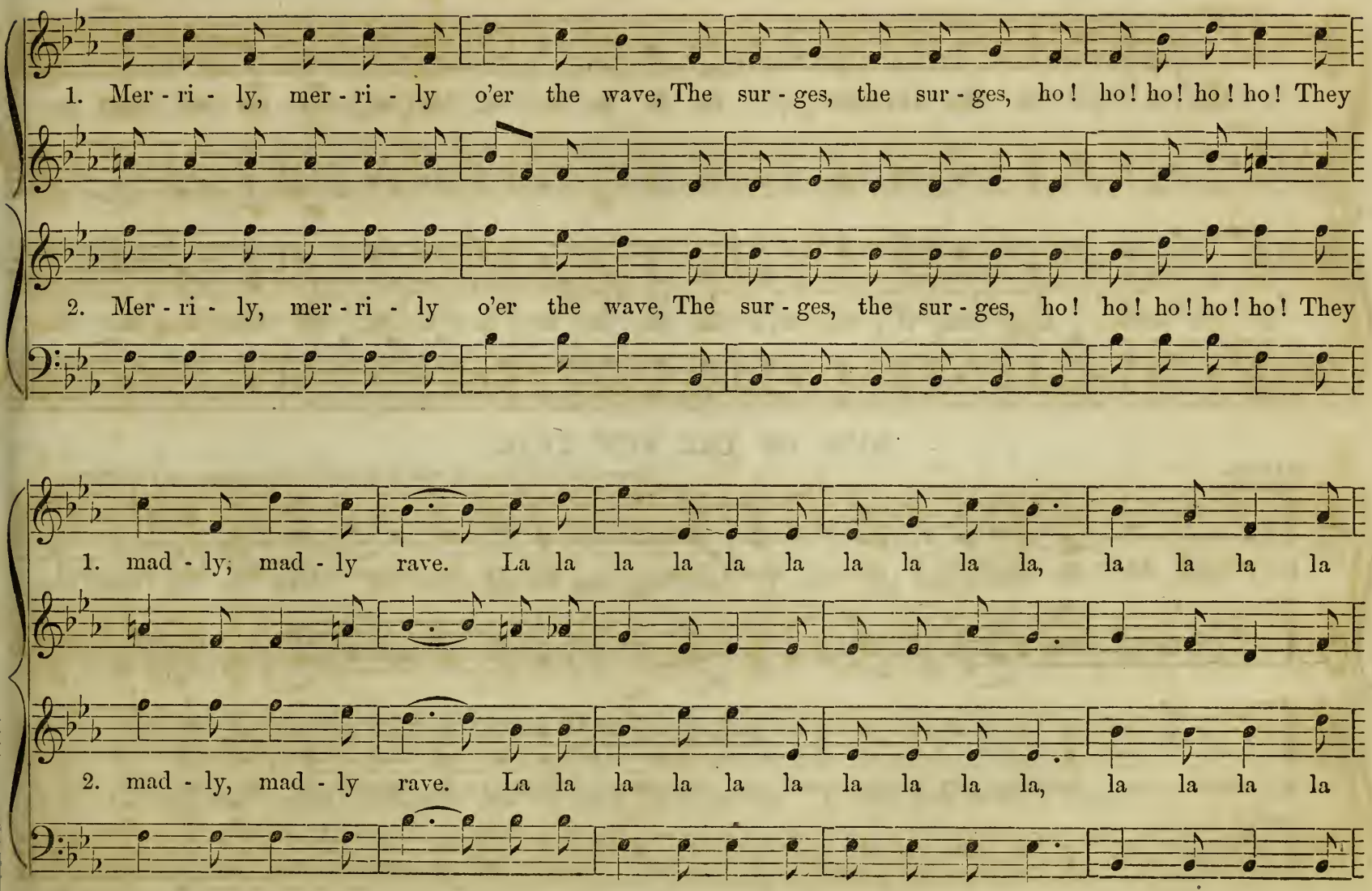
Tenor.

2. No earth-ly king can ri - val me, La la la la la la la, My king - dom is the

Base.

1. sweet I know As the noise of the o - cean's roar; Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, ho! ho! ho! ho!

2. might-y sea, And my gay lit - tle boat my throne; Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, ho! ho! ho! ho!


1. Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly o'er the wave, The sur - ges, the sur - ges, ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! They
2. Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly o'er the wave, The sur - ges, the sur - ges, ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! They
1. mad - ly, mad - ly rave. La la la la la la la la la la, la la la la
2. mad - ly, mad - ly rave. La la la la la la la la la la, la la la la

BOAT SONG. (CONCLUDED.)

1. la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

2. la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

SONG OF THE NEW YEAR.

ALLEGRO.

HARMONIZED AS A QUARTETT, FROM G. F. ROOT'S ARRANGEMENT OF DONIZETTI.

Soprano. *f*

1. I come, I come, and joy - ous - ly dawn-ing Are the spi - rits of earth to wel - come my

Alto. *f*

Tenor. *f*

2. I come, I come, and balm I am bring-ing To the sad, wounded heart, ne - glect - ed and

Base. *f*

1. birth; Tho' the flow - ers are hid - den, the sun - beams are glanc - ing, And the whole world re-

2. lone; I have pow - er to ban - ish the gloom that is cling - ing To the sad - dened re-

1. - ech - oes with glad - ness and mirth; I come not in beau-ty, I bring ye no blos - soms, Ye

2. - membrance of days that are gone; I come, and a sweet spell of brightness and beau - ty I

DUET. A LITTLE SLOWER.

p

1. hear not the sound of the wild bird's sweet strain. But ere long the sweet buds that sleep in earth's

2. cast o'er the poor-est, the low - - liest home. I wak-en new thoughts of love and of

Ritard.

CHORUS.

f

1. bo - som, And the song-bird, gay tru - ant, shall re - turn once a - gain; Then wel-come, thrice welcome, thou

Ritard.

f

2. du - ty, Dreams bet - ter and ho - lier for the year that's to come; Then wel-come, thrice welcome, thou

f

1. hap - py New Year, Tho' thou bringest no flow - ers, we bid thee good cheer; Thou com - est right

2. hap - py New Year, Tho' thou bringest no flow - ers, we bid thee good cheer; Thou com - est right

f *ff*

1. glad - ly with mirth and with song, And earth wakes to hail thee in one joy - ful throng.

f *ff*

2. glad - ly with mirth and with song, And earth wakes to hail thee in one joy - ful throng.

f *ff*

WAITING FOR THE MAY.

GENTLY.

Soprano.

1. Ah! my heart is wea - ry, wait - ing, Wait-ing for the May; Wait-ing for the pleasant rambles,
2. Ah! my heart is sore with sigh - ing, Sigh-ing for the May; Sigh-ing for the sure re - turn-ing,

Alto.

Tenor.

3. Ah! my heart, my heart is throbbing, Throbbing for the May; Throbbing for the sea - side bil-lows,

Base.

1. Where the fra - grant haw-thorn brambles, With the wood-bine al - ter - nat - ing, Scent the dew-y way.
2. When the sum-mer's beams are burn-ing, Hopes and flowers that, dead or dy - ing, All the win - ter lay.

3. Or the wa - ter - woo - ing wil - lows, Where, in laugh-ter and in sob-bing, Glide the streams a-way.

ALLEGRETTO.

Soprano.

1. { Of songs I know full ma - ny, And sing what pleas-eth me; 'Tis sweet a way as a - ny, To have va - ri - e - ty; } But one song I heard late - ly, Did please my mind so

Alto.

Tenor.

2. { Of late I saw a shepherd, A gras - sy slope a - down, Where mer - ry brook-lets ca - pered, In shin - ing sum - mer sun, } Be - neath a beach-tree lay - ing, Lost in a sweet dream

Base.

1. great - ly—O, that I could but sing it thee, O, that I could but sing it thee.

2. play - ing His tune, a slender reed up - on, His tune, a slen - der reed up - on.

3.

That tune, 'twould first go upward
Some three, four notes, or so;
And then it would go downward,
Now quick, and then more slow.
That tune to him was heaven:
Ah! gladly I'd have given
All mine, that song of his to know!

4.

Thus, once did he play through it,
And then he'd look away;
Then, quick, again he blew it:
I saw him as he lay.
He lay, just idly heeding
His lambkins round him feeding;
And so he passed the summer day.

Words by C. M. CADY.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTH-DAY. A NATIONAL PART SONG.

Wm. B. B.

Soprano.

1. The na-tions long . . . . . had groped their way . . . . . A - mid the shrines . . . . . of sceptered
2. The poor and crushed . . . . of oth - er lands, ... The ex - ile tost, ... the fam-ine-
3. In oth - er climes, ... when des-pot might . . . . . Shall shroud in gloom . . . . . the struggling

Alto.

Tenor.

1. The na - tions long had groped their way A - mid the shrines
2. The poor and crushed of oth - er lands, The ex - ile tost,
3. In oth - er climes, when des - pot might Shall shroud in gloom

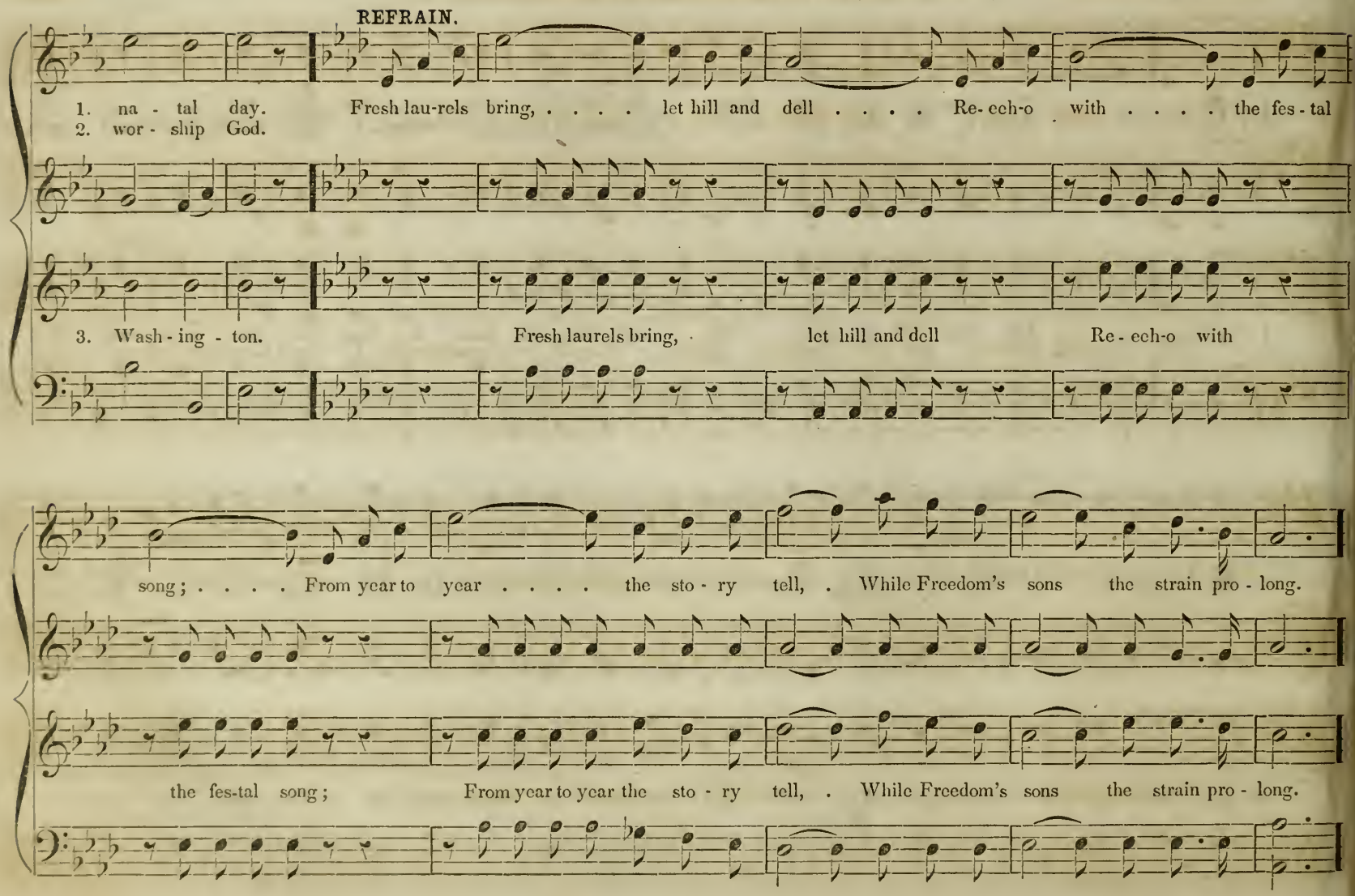
Base.

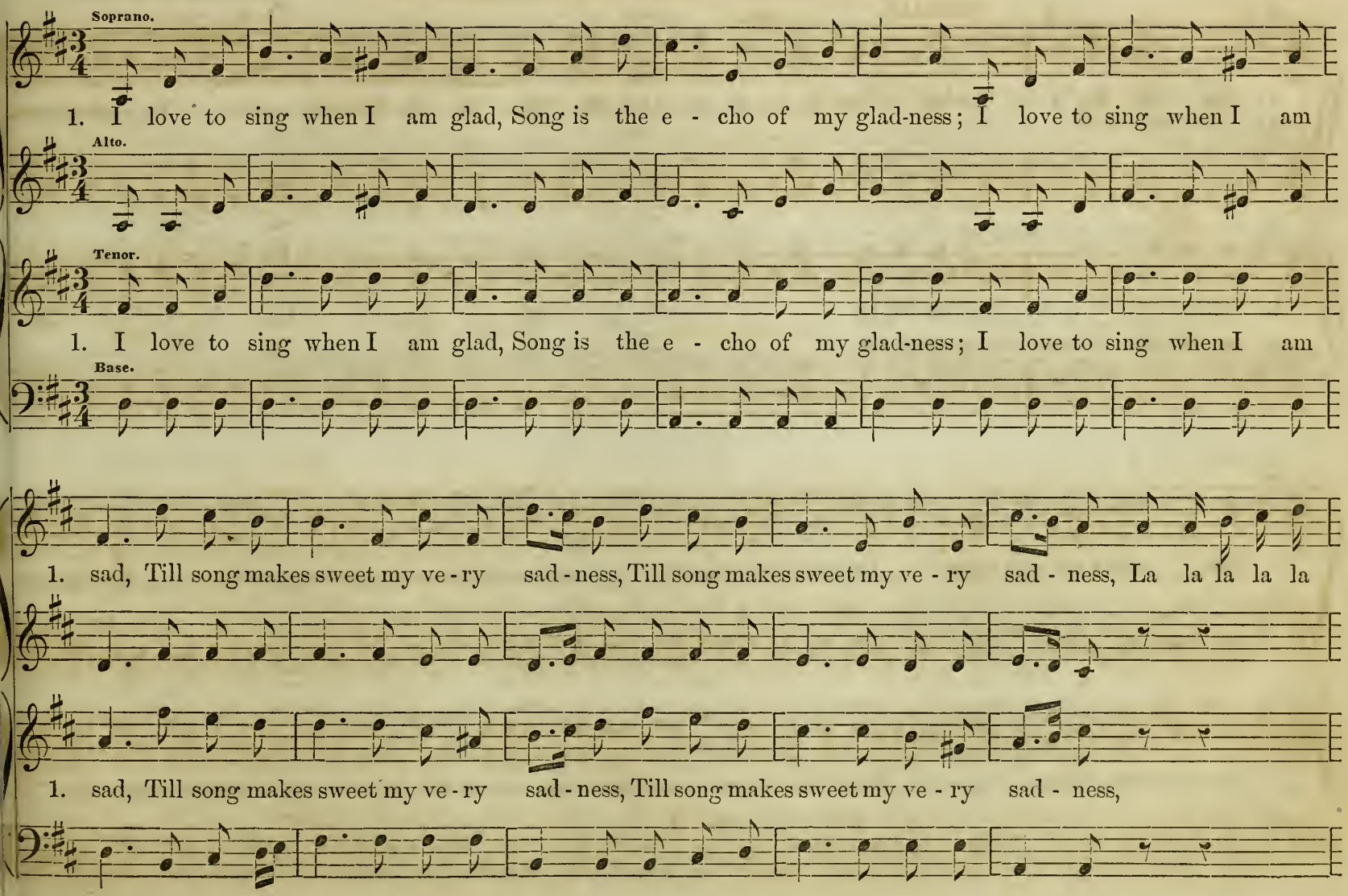
1. wrong, . . . When morning broke, . . . and ra-diant day . . . . Proclaimed the birth . . . . . of Wash-ing-
2. worn, . . . With hopeful brow . . . stretch forth their hands . . . To this, the clime . . . . . of Wash-ing-
3. brave, . . . Freedom will haste . . . to here re - light . . . Her torches at . . . . . our he - ro's

1. of sceptered wrong, When morning broke, and radiant day Proclaimed the birth of Washing-
2. the fam-ine-worn, With hopeful brow stretch forth their hands To this, the clime of Washing-
3. the struggling brave, Freedom will haste to here re - light Her torch - es at our he - ro's

1. - -ton. Then from our wes - tern shores the night Of doomed op - pres - sion fled a - way, And
2. - -ton. Here, as by ma - gic, melt their chains, And sov' - reigns on - ly walk the sod, Here
3. grave. One name her ban - ner shall . out - fling, One name a - long her ram - parts run, And

1. un - told mil - lions now u - nite To hail our chief - tain's na - tal day, To hail our chief - tain's
2. right with rea - son joint - ly reigns, And men but fear and wor - ship God, And men but fear and
3. Lib - er - ty tri - umph - ant sing The peer - less name of Wash - ing - ton, The peer - less name of


REFRAIN.
1. na - tal day. Fresh lau-rels bring, ... let hill and dell . . . . Re- ech-o with . . . . the fes - tal
2. wor - ship God.
3. Wash - ing - ton. Fresh laurels bring, let hill and dell Re - ech-o with
song; . . . . From year to year . . . . the sto - ry tell, . While Freedom's sons the strain pro - long.
the fes-tal song; From year to year the sto - ry tell, . While Freedom's sons the strain pro - long.


Soprano.
1. I love to sing when I am glad, Song is the e - cho of my glad-ness; I love to sing when I am
Alto.
Tenor.
1. I love to sing when I am glad, Song is the e - cho of my glad-ness; I love to sing when I am
Base.
1. sad, Till song makes sweet my ve - ry sad - ness, Till song makes sweet my ve - ry sad - ness, La la la la la
1. sad, Till song makes sweet my ve - ry sad - ness, Till song makes sweet my ve - ry sad - ness,

Cres.

1. la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la la. . . 'Tis plea-sant

Cres.

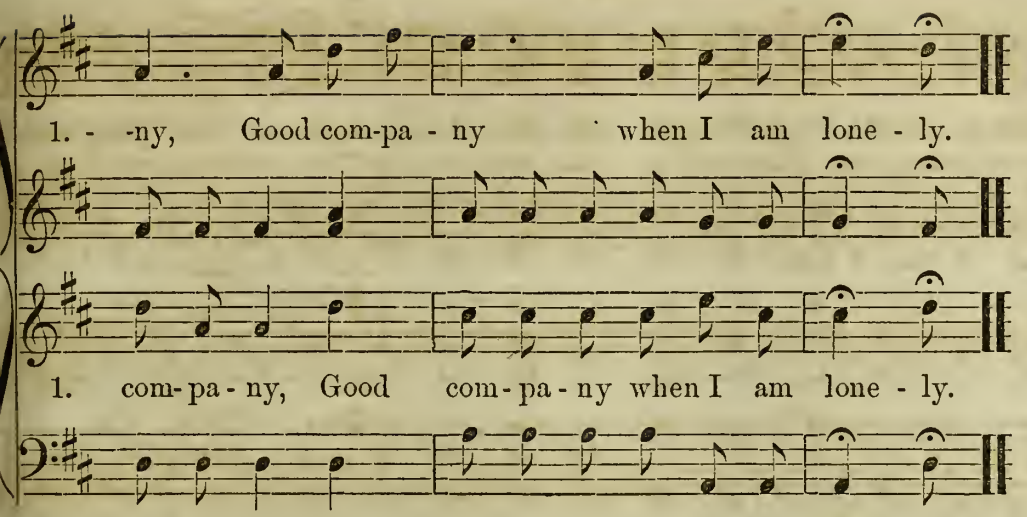
Cres.

1. la la la, la la la, la, la, la, la. 'Tis

Cres.

1. time when voi-ces chime To some sweet rhyme in con-cert on-ly, And song to me is com-pa-

1. plea-sant time when voi-ces chime To some sweet rhyme in concert on-ly, And song to me is

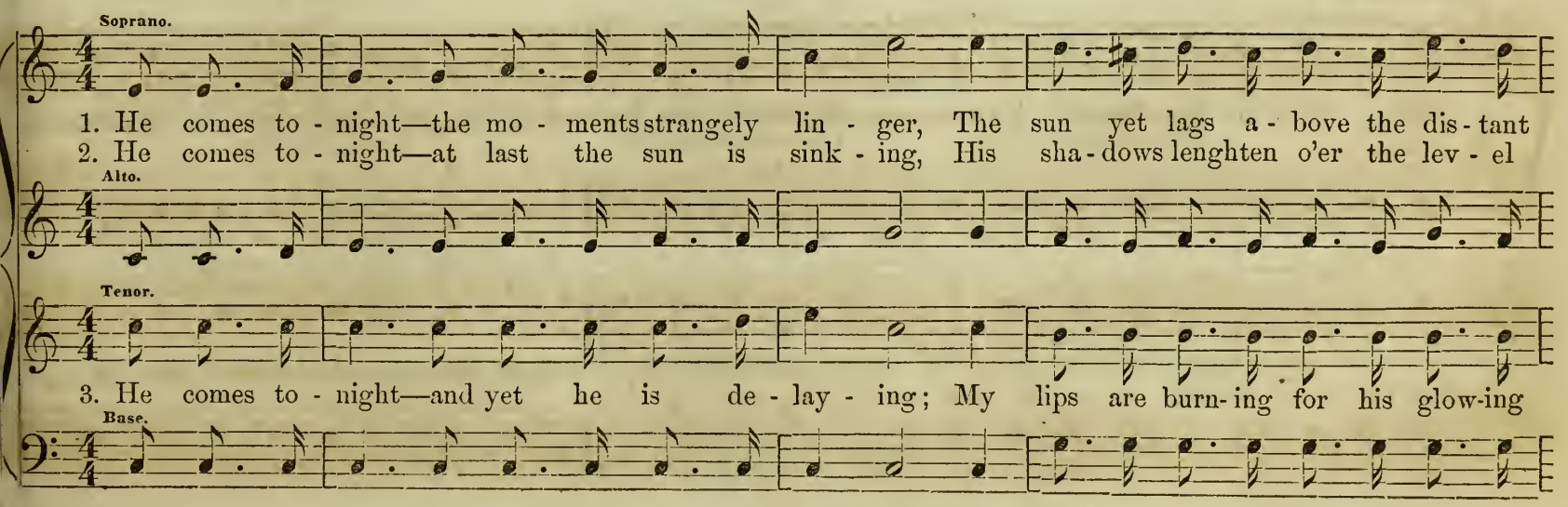


2.

Whene'er I greet the morning light,
Sweet music flows in thankful numbers,
And, 'mid the shadows of the night,
I sing me to my welcome slumbers.
La la la la la, &c.
My heart is stirred by each glad bird,
Whose notes are heard in summer bowers;
And song gives birth to friendly mirth,
Around the hearth in wintry hours.

THE RETURN.

WORDS BY JOHN G. FREERE. W. B. BRADBURY.



1. hill, the distant hill; The clock scarce seems to move its laggard fin-ger, The sha - dow on the di - al plate stands
2. plain, the level plain; I grow im - pa - tient, gazing thus, and thinking, And wait - ing for his com - ing step in

3. kiss, his glowing kiss; If I were he I would not thus be stay - ing, And los - ing time so dear to life as

p *pp*

1. still, ... He comes to - night, . . . He comes to-night.
2. vain, ... He comes to - night, . . . He comes to-night.

pp

pp

3. this, He comes to-night, He comes to-night, He comes to-night.

pp

4.

He comes to-night—I feel his dear hand playing
Among the flowing tresses of my hair;
While o'er my brow caressingly 'tis straying,
Smoothing the locks that cluster thickly there.
He comes to-night.

5.

He comes to-night—his gentle whisper, telling
How dear he holds me in his inmost heart,
Falls thrilling upon my ear, compelling
The joyous tear-drops from my eyes to start.
He comes to-night.

6.

He comes to-night—how sweet to thus be dreaming,
Imagining the bliss that he will bring:
Hark! 'tis his step—no more my joy is seeming,
Now will the hours their course like lightning wing.
He comes to-night.

Soprano. *mp*

1. { The world is beck-'ning me a-way In for-eign lands a-far to stray, a-far to stray;
My bo-som glows with ope-ning spring, And like the lark I spread the wing, I spread the wing—

Alto. *mp*

2. { I'll seek the for-est shad-ows cool, I'll seek the grape-vine cur-tained pool, the cur-tained pool;
And moun-tain breath, and val-leys wild, And sun-shine clear, and star-light mild, and star-light mild—

Tenor. *mp*

3. { My days all free from care and cross, I'll sweet-ly sleep on moun-tain moss, on moun-tain moss;
The spring in all my pulse shall glow, My cheer-y song like wa-ter flow, like wa-ter flow—

Base.

1. Im-mured at home no more to stay, But free as zephyr break a-way, Im-mured at home no more to stay, But

2. O'er all cre-a-tion, far and wide, I'll range with fan-cy for my guide, O'er all cre-a-tion, far and wide, I'll

3. My song of thanks shall up-ward swell, That I in this fair world do dwell, My song of thanks shall up-ward swell, That

* The BASE, TENOR and ALTO should be sung comparatively light, the SOPRANO prominent.

SOLO.

1. free as zeph - - - yr, free . . . . . as zeph - yr break a - way, a - way. Here at
2. range with fan - - - - cy, range . . . . . with fan - cy, fan - cy for my guide. Here at
3. I here dwell, that I, ... that I in this fair earth do dwell. Here at

1. But free as zephyr, free as zephyr, free as zeph - yr break a - way, a - - way.
2. I'll range with fancy, range with fan - cy, range with fan . cy, fan - cy for my guide.
3. That I here dwell, I in this fair earth, That I in this fair earth do dwell.

CHORUS.

home no more to stay, But wan-der far a - way. Here at home no more to stay, But wander far a - way, Wan-der

Here at home no more to stay, But wander far a - way, Wan-der

far . . . . . a - - way, ... a - way, ... a -

far . . . . . a - - way. . . . . .

- way, a - - way, Here at home no more to stay, But wan - der, wan - der far a - way. . . . .

a - - way, ... a - way, a - way, a - - way. . . .

Words by C. M. CADE.

DRINK, DRINK. Temperance Glee.

Music by WM. B. BRADBURY.

ALLEGRO.

Soprano.

1. Drink not, ye mer - ry girls and boys, Of wine that spar - kles, but de - coys; Drink wa - ter, pure and bright, Drink wa - ter,

Alto.

2. When Bac-chus first the wine-cup brought, 'Twas found with pu - rest grape-juice fraught—A jol - ly rogue was he, A jol - ly

Tenor.

3. Well, let him shake his jol - ly sides, As years of fol - ly he de - rides, 'Twill be our time to laugh, Ha! ha! our

Base.

1. pure . . . and bright; It bring - eth nei - ther care nor pain, But cheer - eth like the gen - tle rain: Drink
2. rogue . . was he, For when he saw man free - ly quaffed, He drugg'd the bowl, and sly - ly laughed, Ha,
3. time . . . to laugh; When men re - fuse to "go it blind," And Bac - chus can no fol-lowers find, We'll

1. wa - ter pure and bright; It bring-eth nei - ther care nor pain, But cheer-eth like the gen - tle rain: Drink
2. jol - ly rogue was he, For when he saw man free - ly quaffed, He drugg'd the bowl, and sly - ly laughed, Ha,
3. time, our time to laugh; When men re - fuse to "go it blind," And Bac-chus can no fol - lowers find, We'll

1. wa - ter, pure wa - ter, Drink wa - ter, pure wa - ter, Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink,
2. ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Then drink, drink, drink, drink,
3. laugh, ha, ha, ha, ha! We'll laugh, ha, ha, ha, ha! And drink, drink, drink, drink,

1. drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Drink, drink, drink,
2. ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Then drink, drink,
3. laugh, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! And drink, drink,

drink, drink, drink, Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Drink wa - - - ter, pure wa - - - ter, Drink

drink, Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Drink,

wa - ter, wa - ter pure and bright, Drink wa - - ter, pure wa - - ter, Drink wa - ter pure and bright.

drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Drink wa - ter pure and bright.

NEAR THE LAKE, WHERE DROOPED THE WILLOW.

Soprano.

1. Near the lake, where drooped the willow, Long, long a - go, Where the rock threw back the bil - low, Bright - er than snow,
Dwelt a maid be - loved and cherished By high and low; But with au - tumn's leaf she per-ished, Long time a - go.

2. Rock, and tree, and flow - ing wa- ter, Long time a - go, Bird, and bee, and blos- som taught her Love's spell to know;
While to my fond words she lis - tened, Mur - mur - ing low, Ten - der - ly her dove-eyes glis-tened, Long time a - go.

Alto.

Tenor.

3. Min - gled were our hearts for ev - er, Long time a - go; Can I now for - get her? nev-er! No, lost one, no.
To her grave these tears are giv - en, Ev - er to flow; She's the star I missed from heaven, Long time a - go.

Base.

Soprano.

1. My lov - er's a ri - der, a ri - der so fine, The steed is his sov'-reign, the ri - der is mine. La
2. Blue eyes and brown hair, and right no - ble in mien, O, charming and fair is my lov - er, I ween. La

Alto.

3. My heart is a cas - tle, well bolt - ed and grim, My love is the pass - key, it o - pens to him. La

Tenor—LIGHT.

4. My love is a - way, he is o - ver the sea, I need not be told he is thinking of me. La
5. If you have a lov - er so no - ble and true, I'll fin - ish my song, and then lis - ten to you. La

Base.

Repeat pp.

la la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la la.

la la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la la la.

THE HUNTER'S LIFE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Soprano.

Hark!

Alto.

Hark! 1. The mel - low note of the hun - ter's horn Sounds o - ver the hills so sweet and clear, Its
2. With speed of wind, from ap-proaching foes, The deer o - ver turf now light - ly bounds, The
3. The deer mounts o - ver the hills so high, The horn sweet-ly sounding from be - low, Our

Tenor.

Hark!

Base.

1. tones are on the breez-es borne, And the cry of the hounds we hear. Hark! Tra ra tra ra tra ra tra ra,
2. hun - ter's heart with plea-sure glows, While the horn in the dis-tance sounds. Hark! Tra ra tra ra tra ra tra ra,
3. fleet steeds o'er the turf now fly, And they stop not for brooklet's flow. Hark! Tra ra tra ra tra ra tra ra,

First time Cres. to ff; Second time Dim. to pp.

Tra ra ra ra, tra ra ra ra, tra ra ra ra ra ra ra ra. La la la la la la la la, Hur-

Tra ra, ... tra ra ra ra ra. La la la la la la la la, Hur-

- - rah! hur - rah for the hun - ter's life, Hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! The hun - ter's life for me, hur-rah!

- - rah! hur - rah for the hun - ter's life, Hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! The hun - ter's life for me, hur-rah!

SWIFT AS A FLASH.

From "Cinderella"—ROSSINI.

ALLEGRO.

Soprano. SOLO.

Swift as a flash . . that mocks the light, ...

Alto. CHORUS. *pp*

Tenor. CHORUS. *pp*

While to joy we sing in - vit - ing, While to joy we sing in - vit - ing, Hearts and voi - ces

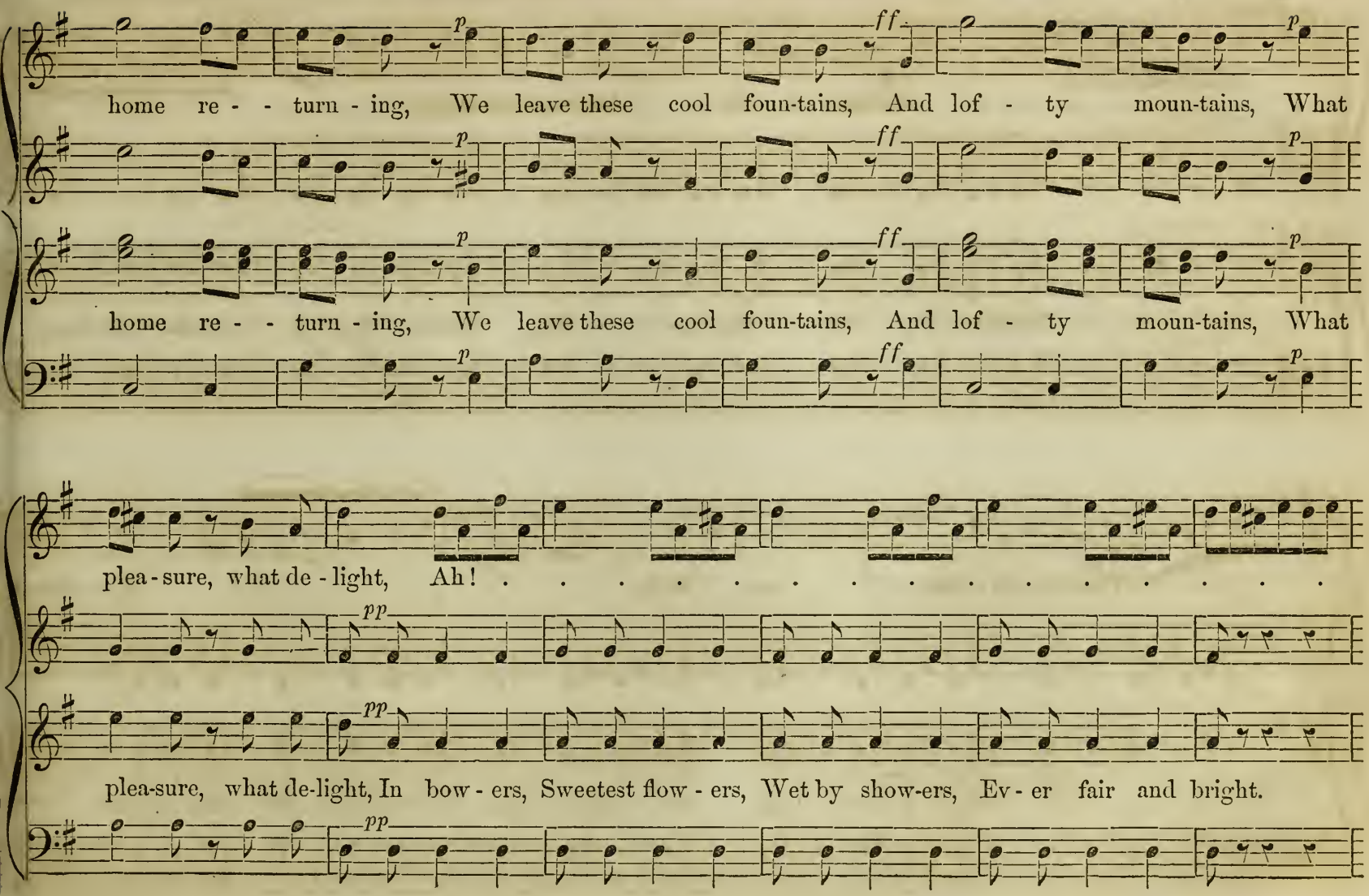
Base. CHORUS. *pp*

. . . . . Thou seem'st a bird . . in air - y flight, ... When

f

all u - nit - ing, Hearts and voi - ces all u - nit - ing, Oh, what plea - sure, what de - light, When

f


p
ff
p
home re - - turn - ing, We leave these cool foun-tains, And lof - ty moun-tains, What
home re - - turn - ing, We leave these cool foun-tains, And lof - ty moun-tains, What
plea - sure, what de - light, Ah! . . . . . .
pp
plea-sure, what de-light, In bow - ers, Sweetest flow - ers, Wet by show-ers, Ev - er fair and bright.

. . . . . Swift as a flash . . that mocks the light, ...

pp

pp

While to joy we sing in - vit - ing, While to joy we sing in - vit - ing,

pp

. . . . . Thou seem'st a bird . . in air - y flight, ... With what de

Hearts and voi - ces all u - nit - ing, Oh, what plea - sure, what delight, Oh, what delight,

- - light, ... Our songs in - vite, ... Our songs in - vite, ...

With what joy our songs in - vite, Oh, what plea-sure, what de-light, With what joy our

. . . Our songs in - vite, ... When home re - - turn - ing, We

songs in - vite, Oh, what plea - sure, what de - light, When home re - - turn - ing, We

SWIFT AS A FLASH. (CONCLUDED.)

ff *pp* *ff*

leave these cool foun-tains, And lof - ty moun-tains, What plea-sure, what de - light!

ff *pp* *ff*

ff *pp* *ff*

leave these cool foun-tains, And lof - ty moun-tains, What plea-sure, what de - light!

ff *pp* *ff*

O, THERE'S MUSIC IN THE WATERS. TRIO AND QUARTET.

WORDS BY WM. ROSS WALLACE, ESQ. W. B. BRADBURY.

Soprano.

1. O, there's mu - sic in the wa - ters, Play - ing on their sil - ver flutes, With the au - tumn's night-winds sigh-ing, Soft - ly

Alto.

Tenor.

2. O, there's mu - sic in the cir - cle, Gath-ered round the household hearth, Laughs of chil - dren, smiles of pa - rents, Sweet-est

3. O, there's mu - sic in the can - non, Boom-ing from the pa - triot host, When the foe - men dare to tram - ple On Co-

Base.

1. o - ver air - y lutes; There is mu - sic in the o - cean, Breaking on green isles a - far— Mu - sic

2. bless - ings on the earth! There is mu - sic in the greet-ing Of the moth - er, wife, or friend— Mu - sic
3. - -lum - bia's sa - cred coast; There is mu - sic in the wav - ing Of our flag on free - dom's cars— Mu - sic,

CHORUS, or QUARTET.

1. in the sol - emn for - est— Mu - sic in the watching star! We have lis - tened to that mu - sic, Where the

2. of the times pro - phet - ic Where the song shall nev - er end. We have heard that house - hold mu - sic, Un - al-
3. grand, tri - umphant mu - sic, In the rus - tle of its stars! We have heard that might - y mu - sic Sounding

O, THERE'S MUSIC. (CONCLUDED.)

1. moon - lit wa - ters roll, And 'tis ours each tone to ech - o In the cham - bers of the soul. And 'tis

2. -loyed by tin - sel art: How we love, we love to ech - o Tones like those un - to the heart! How we

3. o - ver Free - dom's goal; Then hur - rah! and give their ech - oes Back to ev - ery free - man's soul! Then hur-

1. ours each tone to e - cho In the cham - bers of the soul, In the cham - bers of . . the soul.

2. love, we love to e - cho Tones like those un - to the heart, Tones like those un - to the heart.

3. - -rah! and give their e - choes Back to ev - ery free - man's soul, Back to ev - ery free - man's soul.

Soprano.

1. A song, a song to the bub - bling spring, So clear and bright, Let us all its
2. How sweet it is, when tired and faint With noon - tide heat, Here to quaff the

Alto.

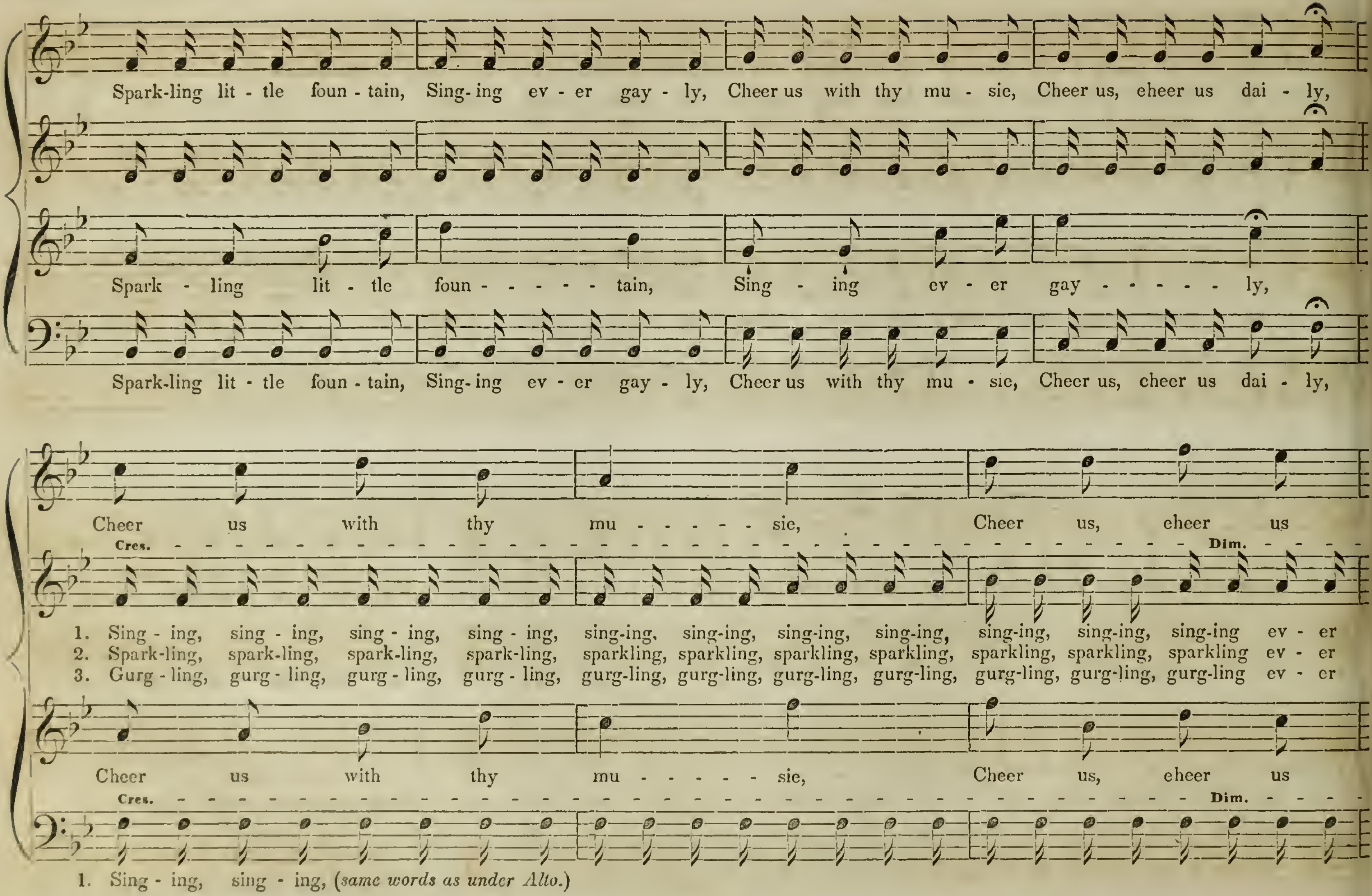
Tenor.

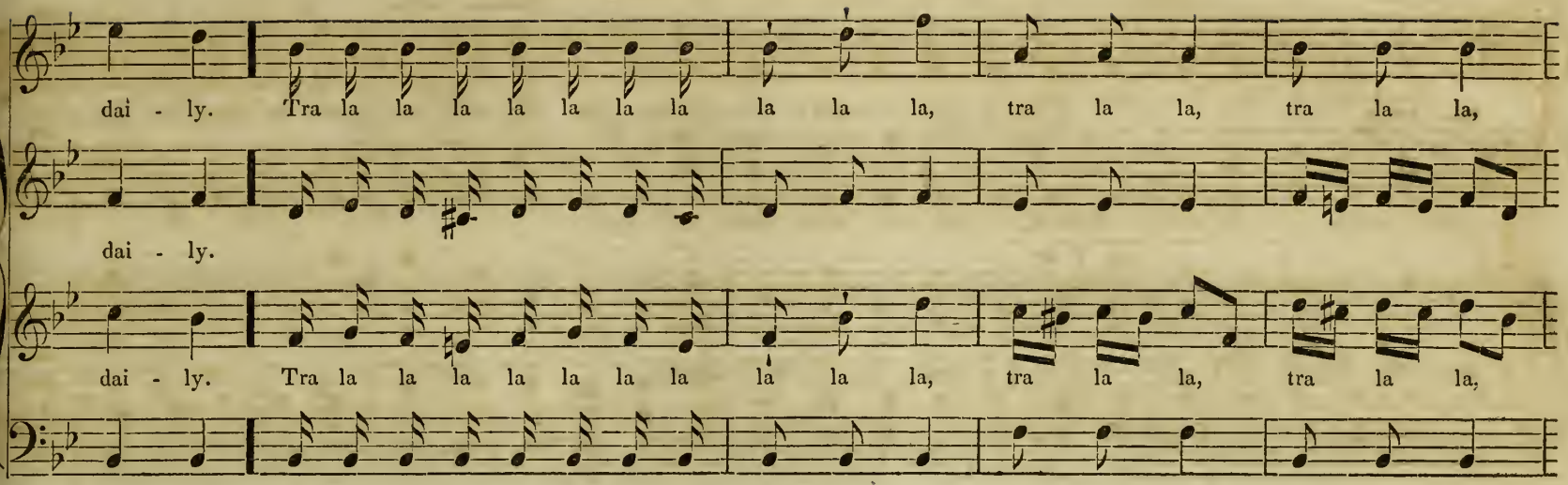
3. No grief or dis - cord here is found, None here is found; Peace, and love, and

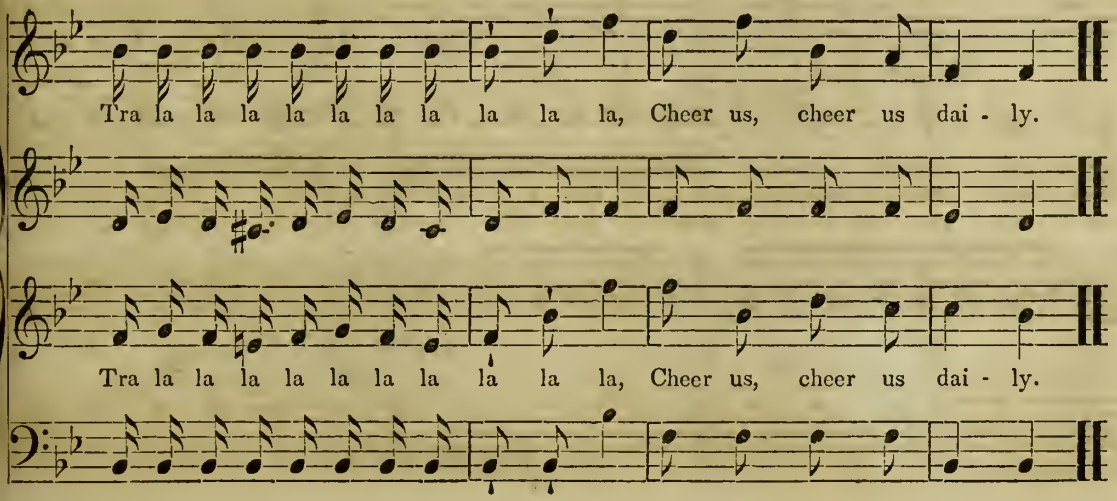
Base.

1. prais - es sing, Sing, sing to - night. Spark - ling lit - tle foun - tain, Sing - ing ev - er gay - ly,
2. gush - ing wave, Cool, cool and sweet. Spark - ling lit - tle foun - tain, Sing - ing ev - er, &c.

3. joy a - bound, Joy, joy a - bound. Spark - ling lit - tle foun - tain, Sing - ing ev - er gay - ly,


Spark-ling lit - tle foun - tain, Sing- ing ev - er gay - ly, Cheer us with thy mu - sic, Cheer us, cheer us dai - ly,
Spark - ling lit - tle foun - - - - - tain, Sing - ing ev - er gay - - - - - ly,
Spark-ling lit - tle foun - tain, Sing- ing ev - er gay - ly, Cheer us with thy mu - sic, Cheer us, cheer us dai - ly,
Cheer us with thy mu - - - - - sic, Cheer us, cheer us
Cres.
Dim.
1. Sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing ev - er
2. Spark-ling, spark-ling, spark-ling, spark-ling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling, sparkling ev - er
3. Gurg - ling, gurg - ling, gurg - ling, gurg - ling, gurg-ling, gurg-ling, gurg-ling, gurg-ling, gurg-ling, gurg-ling, gurg-ling ev - er
Cheer us with thy mu - - - - - sic, Cheer us, cheer us
Cres.
Dim.
1. Sing - ing, sing - ing, (same words as under Alto.)





4.

Then drink away, boys, freely drink,
Yes, drink, drink, drink;
Fill your cups, fill to the brink,
Fill to the brink.
Sparkling little fountain, &c.
Foaming, foaming, &c.

5.

A bumper now to ladies all,
To ladies all;
To ladies short, and ladies tall,
I like them all.
Sparkling little fountain, &c.
Ladies, ladies, &c.

THE SPINNING LESSON.

PARTLY FROM FLOTOW'S OPERA OF "MARTHA."

Soprano. SOLO.

My dear - est Mis - ter Fa - den, I

Base. SOLO.

My pret - ty lit - tle maid - en, you now must learn to spin.

Cres.

real - ly can't be - gin; I can't, I shan't, I won't.

You must! you shall! (*Angrily.*) you will! (*Soothingly.*) O yes, you will, my

(*Imitating him.*) I real - ly would, dear Mis - ter Fa - den,

lit - tle maid - en, now must learn to spin, ...

but I can't be - gin. . . . . (*A little vexed.*) No! no!

(*Inquisitively.*) No? no?

No, no, no, no, sir! O do, O do, I pray;

no? . . . . . (*Gently.*) O then, my child, I'll teach you; Yes, yes, be

I'll mind all that you say, I'll mind all that you say.

care - ful, I be - seech you, And mind you what I say, And mind you what I say.

ALLEGRETTO. **QUARTET.**

Soprano.

Light-ly, light-ly, lit - tle

Alto.

Tenor.

Lightly, lightly, lit - tle maiden, Lightly, light-ly, lit - tle maid-en, Light-ly, light-ly, lit - tle

Base.

maid-en, turns the mer-ry spin-ning-wheel, With its silk-en flax all lad-en, Which we

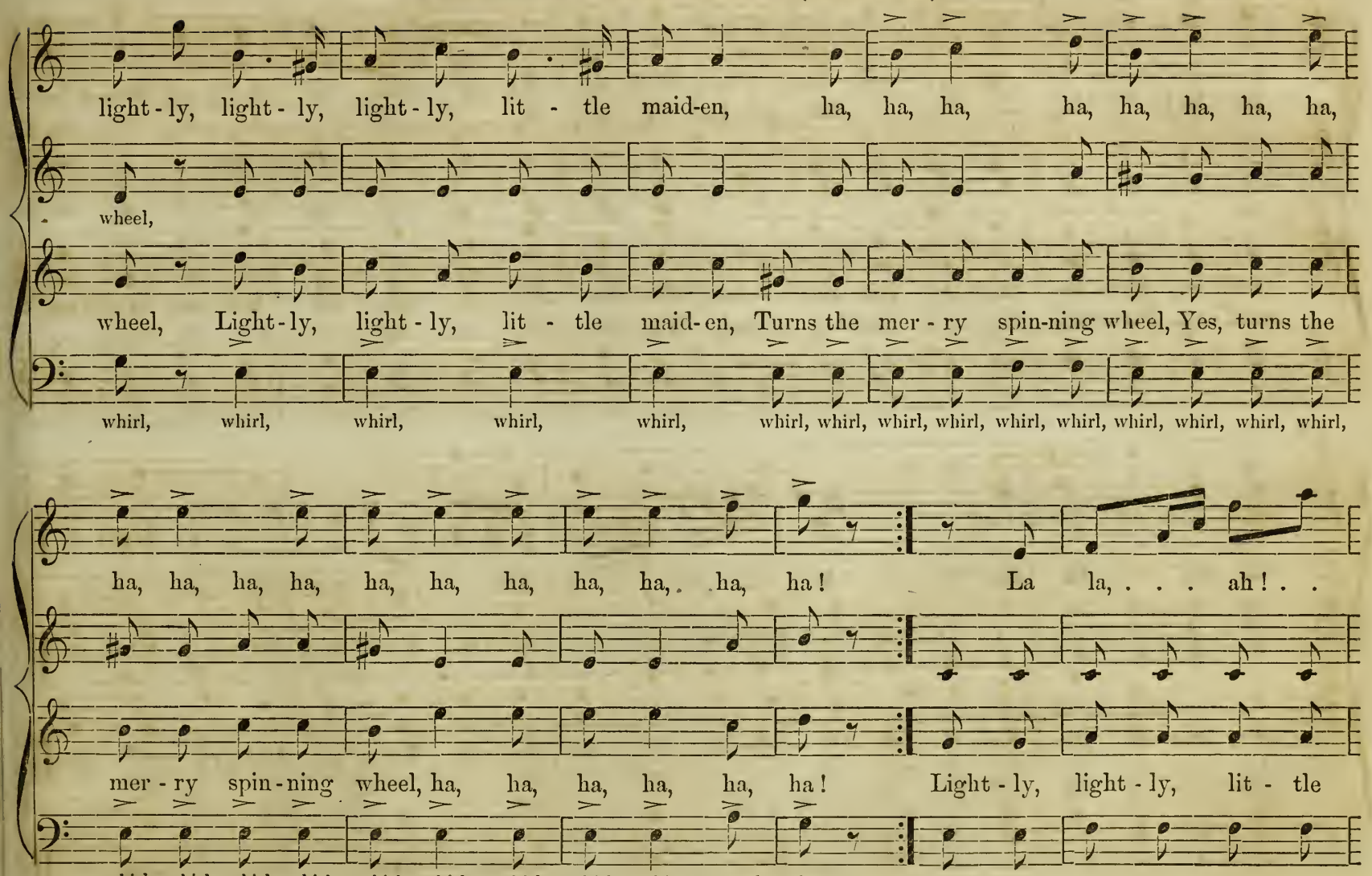
maid-en, turns the mer-ry spin-ning-wheel, With its silk-en flax all lad-en, Which we

draw from off the reel, Light-ly, light-ly, Light-ly,

Light-ly, light-ly, lit-tle maid-en, Turns the mer-ry spin-ning

draw from off the reel, Light-ly, light-ly, lit-tle maid-en, Turns the mer-ry spin-ning

Whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl,


light-ly, light-ly, light-ly, lit - tle maid-en, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
wheel,
wheel, Light-ly, light-ly, lit - tle maid-en, Turns the mer-ry spin-ning wheel, Yes, turns the
whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! La la, . . . ah! . .
mer-ry spin-ning wheel, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Light-ly, light-ly, lit - tle
whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl, whirl.

ha, ha! la la la, ha, ha, ha! la la, . . . ah! . . ha, ha! la

maid - en, Turns the mer - ry spin-ning wheel, With its silk - en flax all lad - en, Which we

la la la la, la la, ... Yes, yes, the spin - ning wheel.

draw from off the reel, Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, the spin - ning wheel.

ALLEGRO.

Soprano.

1. Fare-well, fare - well to toil and care, And to the green-wood wild re - pair, And roam as
2. Would I might ev - er, ev - er dwell, Where fresh and sweet these plea-sures swell, Wher-ev - er

Alto.

Tenor.

3. The birds that sport thro' bower and grove, And seem so full of joy and love, Would sing to

Base.

1. free, as free as air, yes, as free, as free as air, Roam as free as air, as free as air.
2. fresh and sweet they swell, yes, where fresh and sweet they swell, Fresh and sweet they swell, where fresh they swell.

3. me their sweetest songs, yes, their sweetest, sweetest songs, Sweet - est, sweetest songs, their sweet - est songs.

THE ARAB STEED.

Melody by G. A. HODSON.

ALLEGRETTO—SPIRITED.

Soprano.

1. O give me back my A - rab steed, A
2. O with my A - rab steed I'll go, To

Alto. *mp* *pp*

Tenor. *mp* *pp*

Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la

Base. *mp* *pp*

1. shield and falchion bright, And I will to the bat - tle speed, To
2. brave th' embattled plain, Where war - - - riors brave their va - lor show, And

Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Cres. Cres.

1. save him in the fight; His no - ble crest I'll proud-ly wear, And gird his scarf a-
2. drain each no - ble vein; His brow that oft the bat - tle braves, With fade - less lau-rels

His no - ble crest, &c.

Tra la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la

1. round, But I must to the field re - pair, But I must to the
2. crowned, Shall guide me where his fal - chion waves, Shall guide me where his

la la, la, la la la la la la la la la la la la, But I must, &c.

la la la, Tra la la la la la la la

1. field re - pair, Hark! hark! the trum - pet's sound. . . . . O

2. fal - chion waves, Hark! hark! the trum - pet's sound. Tra la la la, Tra la la la. O

la la la la la la, Hark! &c.

give me back my A - rab steed, A shield and fal - chion bright, And I will to the

give me back my A - rab steed, A shield and fal - chion bright, And I will to the

bat - tle speed, To save him in the fight; And I will to the bat - tle speed, To

bat - tle speed, To save him in the fight; And I will to the bat - tle speed, To

save him in the fight; And I will to the bat - tle speed, To save him in the fight.

save him in the fight; And I will to the bat - tle speed, To save him in the fight.

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES.

J. BENEDICT. Sung by JENNY LIND.

PLAINTIVELY.

Soprano. *p*

1. By the sad sea waves, I lis - ten while they moan, A la - ment o'er graves Of hope and pleasure gone; I was

Alto. *p*

Tenor. *p*

1. By the sad sea waves, I lis - ten while they moan, A la - ment o'er graves Of hope and pleasure gone; I was

Base. *p*

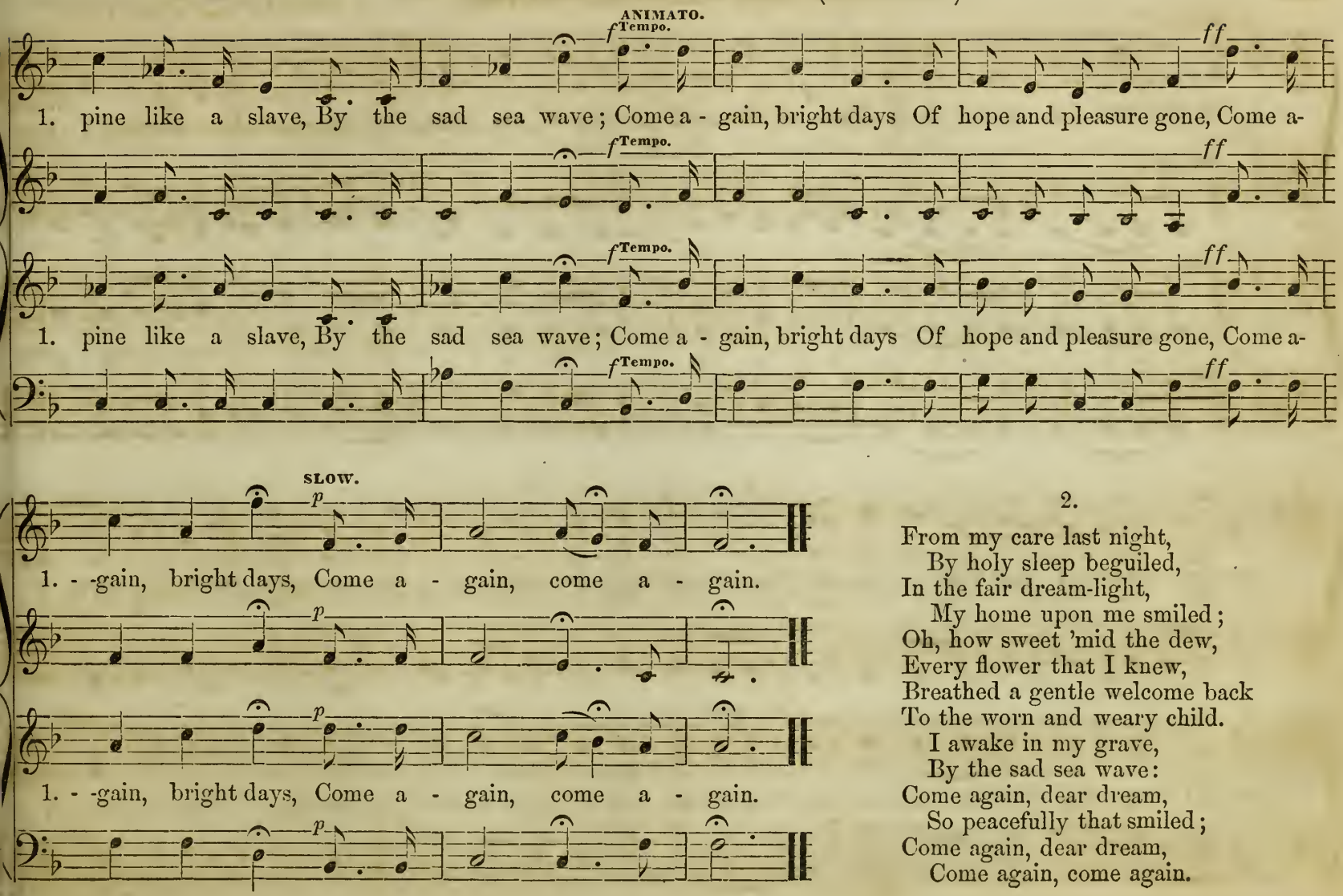
1. young, I was fair, I had once not a care, From the ris - ing of the morn To the set-ting of the sun; Yet I

f *p* *pp* Ritard.

1. young, I was fair, I had once not a care, From the ris - ing of the morn To the set-ting of the sun; Yet I

f *p* *pp* Ritard.

f *p* *pp* Ritard.



2.

From my care last night,
By holy sleep beguiled,
In the fair dream-light,
My home upon me smiled;
Oh, how sweet 'mid the dew,
Every flower that I knew,
Breathed a gentle welcome back
To the worn and weary child.
I awake in my grave,
By the sad sea wave:
Come again, dear dream,
So peacefully that smiled;
Come again, dear dream,
Come again, come again.

WE MEET BY CHANCE.

ARRANGED FOR THIS WORK FROM KÜCKEN.

Soprano.

1. When even - ing brings the twi - light hour, I pass a lone - ly spot, Where
2. Once, how I can - not well di - vine, Un - less by chance, we kissed, I .
3. The ros - - es, when the zeph-yrs woo, Im - part what they re - ceive; They

Alto. *pp*

Tenor. *pp*

La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la la,

Base. *pp*

1. oft she comes to cull the flower We call "For - get - me - not;" She nev - er whis - pers, go nor
2. found her lips were close to mine, So I could not re - sist; As nei - ther whis - pered yea nor
3. sigh and sip the balm - y dew, But nev - er whis - pers give; Our love is mu - tual, this we

la la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la la la, la la la

1. stay, She nev - er whis - pers go nor stay, We meet by chance the u - sual way, We
2. nay, As nei - ther whis - pered yea nor nay, They met by chance the u - sual way, They
3. know, Our love is mu - tual, this we know, Though nei - ther tell the oth - er so, Tho'

la la la, la la la la. We meet by chance the u - sual way, &c.

1. meet by chance the u - sual way, We meet by chance, We meet by chance, We meet by chance the u - sual way.
2. met by chance the u - sual way, They met by chance, They met by chance, They met by chance the u - sual way.

3. nei - ther tell the oth - er so, Tho' nei - ther tell the oth - er so, Tho' nei - ther tell the oth - er so.

THE COQUETTE. Quartet for Male Voices.

MODERATO.

1st Tenor.

1. A youth once saw by the way-side, bloom A love-ly rose of sweet per-fume, And would have pluck'd it, but
2. O love-ly maid-ens, we sing to you, Who like the rose in grace and hue, With love in-vit-ing to

2d Tenor.

1st Base.

3. My song doth tell how the rose did fare, That thus re-ward-ed ten-der care, 'Twas left a-lone, and when
4. And now the mo-ral we need not tell, For each fair maid can read it well, And wise ones will not with

2d Base.

1. ah! he found The rose was fair, but the thorns would wound, The rose was fair, but the thorns, the thorns would wound.
2. ven-ture nigh, Would true hearts wound, and then bid them die, Would true hearts wound, and then bid them, bid them die.

3. noon was o'er, 'Twas hanging bleached, and was sweet no more, 'Twas hanging bleached, and was sweet, was sweet no more.
4. scorn re-ward The hand that fain would pro-tect and guard, The hand that fain would pro-tect, pro-tect and guard.

O, I AM A MERRY SAILOR LAD. Glee for Male Voices.*

I. B. WOODBURY.

ALLEGRETTO.

1st Tenor or Alto.

1. O, I am a mer - ry sail - or lad, With heart both light and free; I high - ly prize my
2. Where bound - - ing bil - low rears its head To play with tem - pest cloud; Where storm's deep voice comes

2d Tenor.

1st Base.

3. I love to tread the ves - sel's deck, A - mid the howl - ing gale, And lis - ten to the
4. O, see the viv - id light - ning play, A - round me bold and free; Yet some will love the

2d Base.

1. gal - lant ship, I love the deep, blue sea. Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah! I love.
2. o'er the main In mur - murs hoarse and loud. Hur - rah! hur - rah! &c.

3. sea - gull's scream, And to the thun - der's rail. Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah! I love.
4. dull, tame shore, But an o - - cean life for me. Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah! I love, I

* From the "Chorus Glee Book," by permission.

Cres. Ritard.

. . . I love, I love the dark, blue sea, I love, . I love, I love the dark, blue sea.

Cres. Ritard.

Cres. Ritard.

. . . I love, I love the dark, blue sea, I love, . I love, I love the dark, blue sea.

Cres. Ritard.

love, I love, I love,

THE PARTING.

Arranged from a German Student's Song.

Soprano.

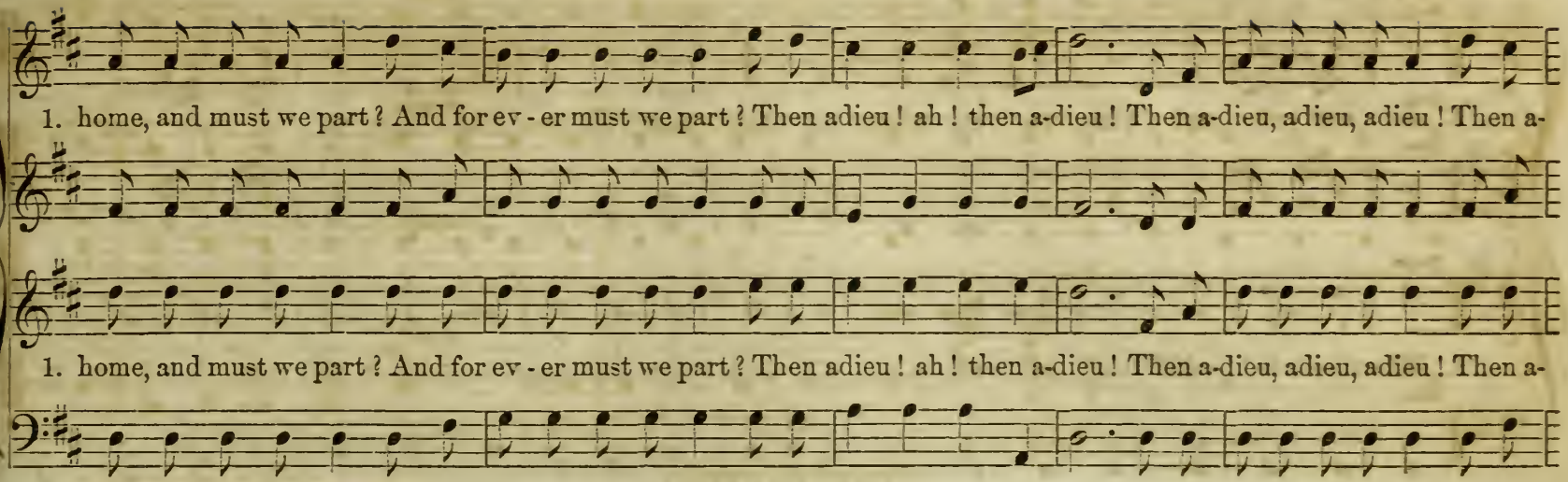
1. { Fare ye well, fare - well, dear home of my childhood! Forth from hence I must de - part; }
{ Fare-well, fa - ther, moth-er, sis - ter, and broth-er! For to - mor - row we must part! } Dearest

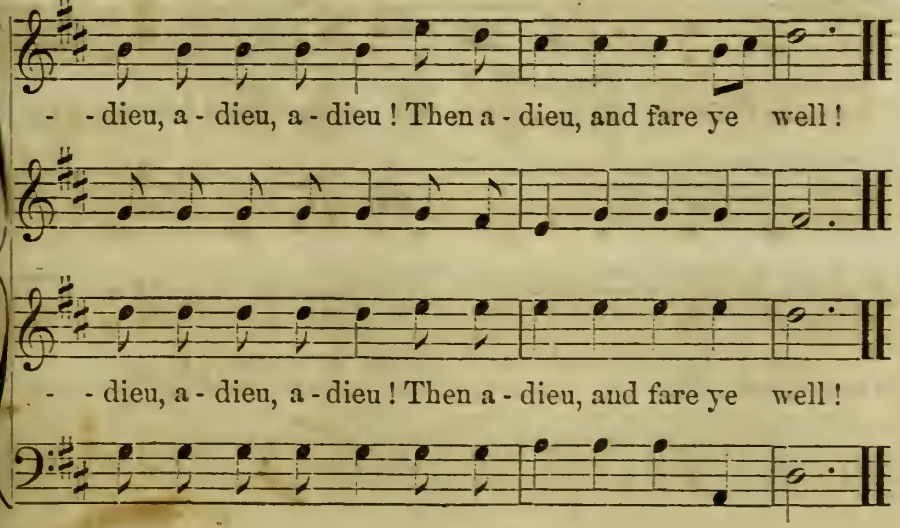
Alto.

Tenor.

1. { Fare ye well, fare - well, dear home of my childhood! Forth from hence I must de - part; }
{ Fare-well, fa - ther, moth-er, sis - ter, and broth-er! For to - mor - row we must part! } Dearest

Base.





2.

Fare ye well, ye sweetly blossoming roses,
And ye lilies, sweet and pale!
Ah! I can no longer tend you at even,
For I leave this pleasant vale:
Must we ever, ever part?
Must we ever, ever part?
Then adieu! ah! &c.

3.

Fare ye well, farewell, dear home of my childhood!
Fare ye well, brooks, hills, and dales!
Dear companions, whom my heart long has cherished,
Fare ye well, now, fare ye well!
Dearest home, and must we part?
And for ever must we part?
Then adieu! ah! &c.

THE SWEETEST FOUNTAIN. Temperance Glee.

Words by Mrs. E. GOODWIN. WM. B. BRADBURY.

Soprano.

1. I cov - et not the ro - sy wine, Or tan - kards gay-ly flow - ing; I en - vy not the

Alto.

Tenor.

2. When wear-ied with the mid - day glow, I seek my shel-tered dwell-ing; And pause to quaff the

Base.

1. jo - vial soul, For plea - sure ev - er roam - ing, Give me my cot - tage near the

2. Then all my heart o'er - flows in

2. lim - pid flood, In fresh - ness ev - er swell - ing.

1. Give
2. Then

1. wood, Where for - est - birds are sing - - ing, Give me my foun - tain,
2. song, Heaven's bless - ed gifts re - - - count - - ing; Mine, &c.

1. me my cot - tage near the wood, Where for - est birds are sing - ing; Give, &c.
2. all my heart o'er - flows in song, Heaven's bles-sed gifts re - count-ing; Mine is the dear - est

1. cool and clear, Fresh from the hill - side spring - ing, Fresh from the hill - side spring - ing.

2. home on earth, And mine, the sweetest foun - tain, And mine, the sweet-est foun - tain.

ACTION FOR THE FUTURE.

LOWELL MASON.

WITH ENERGY, BUT NOT TOO FAST.

Soprano.

1. Men of thought! be up and stir - ring, Night and day; Sow the seed, with - draw the
2. Once the wel - come light has brok - en, Who shall say What the un - im - a - gined

Alto.

Tenor.

3. Lo! a cloud's a - bout to van - ish From the day; And a bra - zen wrong to

Base.

1. cur - tain, Clear the way! Men of ac - tion, aid and cheer them, As ye may! There's a
2. glo - ries Of the day? What the e - vil that shall per - ish In its way? Aid the

3. crum - ble In - to clay; Lo! the right's a - bout to con - quer: Clear the way! With the

1. fount a - bout to stream, There's a light a - bout to beam, There's a warmth a - bout to glow, There's a
2. dawn-ing tongue and pen; Aid it, hopes of hon - est men; Aid it, pa - per, aid it type, Aid it,

3. right shall ma - ny more En - ter, smil - ing, at the door; With the gi - ant wrong shall fall Ma - ny

1. flower a - bout to blow; There's a midnight blackness chang-ing In - to gray. Men of thought, and men of
2. for the hour is ripe, And our ear - nest must not slack - en In - to play. Men of thought, &c.

3. oth - ers, great and small, That for a - ges long have held us For their prey. Men of thought, and men of

ac - tion, Clear the way! Men of thought, and men of ac - tion, Clear the way!

ac - tion, Clear the way! Men of thought, and men of ac - tion, Clear the way!

THOUGHT MELODIES, BY GEORGE TRUE.

PLAY ON! PLAY ON! QUARTET.

W. B. B.

Soprano.

1. Play on, . . there are ten thou - sand tones, Heard for an
2. Play on, . . how sooth - ing - ly the strains, En - trance the

Alto.

Play on, ...

Tenor.

3. Play on, ... ye my - riad mar - shalled thoughts, With harps at-

Base.

Play on, ...

pp *p*

1. in - stant, then for - ev - er gone: So sweet, so
2. soul with heaven-born mel - o - dies, Till hopes, like

pp *p*

3. - -tuned in heav - en, sweet - ly play, Sooth - ing and

pp Cres.

1. So sweet, so soft, th' un - qui - et spi - rit moans, ...
2. Till hopes, like flowers re - vived by sum - mer rains, ...
3. Sooth - ing and bless - - ing; till our toil - some lots, ...

f

1. soft, th' un - qui - et spi - rit moans; . . . . . Play on, Play on, play on, play on.
2. flowers re - vived by sum - mer rains, ... 'Mid tears, 'Mid tears, 'mid tears a - - rise.

f

f

3. bless - - ing; till our toil - some lots . . . . . Fade quite, Fade quite, fade quite a - - way.

f

1. . . . th' un - qui - et, &c.

O, HOW DELIGHTFULLY HERE WE ENJOY US. GLEE.

MOZART.

ALLEGRO.

Soprano.

O, how de - light - ful - ly here we en - joy us! Stud - ies, and pleas - ures, and friend - ship em-

Alto.

O, how de - light - ful - ly here we en - joy us! Stud - ies, and pleas - ures, and friend - ship em-

Base.

ploy us, O, 'tis sweet, Here to meet, From day to day; In the hall,

ploy us, O, 'tis sweet, Here to meet, From day to day; . . . . . In the hall, Gathered

Gath - ered all, We sing and play; From here I will not go, I will not go; Not while I can

all, We sing and play; . . . . . From here I will not go, I will not go, Not while I can

stay, From here I will not go, From here I will not go, From here I will not go, ...

stay, ... From here I will not

. . . I will not go, No! not while I can stay, No! * not while I can stay.

go, From here I will not go, No! not while I can stay, No! not while I can stay.

ADAGIO.

1st time. 2d time.

* Two measures rest.

DILIGENCE. A ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

1 2 3

Let all your work be ear - ly done, By la - zy sloth no prize is won, And time and tide will wait for none.

MERRILY, OH!

SONG OF REJOICING FOR MUSICAL FESTIVALS, TEMPERANCE GATHERINGS, OR OTHER PUBLIC OCCASIONS.

VERY SPRIGHTLY.

Soprano.

1. Mer - ri - ly ev - ery heart is bounding, Mer-ri-ly oh! mer-ri - ly oh! Joy-ful - ly now the news is

Alto.

Tenor.

2. Cheeri - ly ev - ery face is beam-ing, Cheeri-ly oh! cheer-i - ly oh! Play-ful - ly ev - ery eye is

Base.

1. sound-ing, Joy - ful - ly oh! Joy - ful - ly oh! Let the song go round, Peace and joy a - bound, Peace and

2. gleam-ing, Play-ful - ly oh! Play-ful - ly oh! Hope is beaming bright In our hearts to - night, In our

1. joy a-bound, Let the song go round; Mer-ri - ly ev - ery heart is bounding, Mer-ri - ly oh! Mer-ri - ly

2. hearts to-night, Hope is beam-ing bright; Mer-ri - ly ev - ery heart is bounding, Mer-ri - ly oh! Mer-ri - ly

1. oh! Mer- ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly oh! Mer - ri - ly oh! Mer - ri - ly oh!

2. oh! Mer- ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly oh! Mer - ri - ly oh! Mer - ri - ly oh!

I WANDERED BY THE BROOK-SIDE. FOR FIVE VOICES.*

MELODY BY J. HINE. ARRANGED BY I. B. WOODBURY.

Solo Voice.

1. I wan - dered by the brook - side, I wan - - dered by the hill, I could not hear the brook flow, The nois - y wheel was still; There was no burr of

2. I sat be - neath the elm - tree, I watched the long, long shade, And as it grew still long - er, I did not feel a - fraid; I lis - - tened for a

Soprano and Alto.

Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la

Tenor.

Base.

* In this beautiful piece the chorus should be kept subdued, and the sounds very much connected, so much so that the syllable should be enunciated to one continous tone or murmur of the voice.

Tempo.

1. in - - sect, No chirp of a - ny bird, . . But the beat-ing of my own heart . .
2. foot - fall— I lis - - tened for a word; . But the beat-ing of my own heart . .

la la la la, Tra la la la la, . . . Tra la la la la la la la,

. . . . . Was all the sound . . I heard.
. . . . . Was all the sound . . I heard.

Cres.

Cres.

Tra la la la la la la la la.

Cres.

3. He came not, ah! he came not,
The night came on alone,
The little stars sat darkly,
Each on his golden throne;
The evening air passed by me,
The leaves above were stirred;
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

4. Fast, silent tears were flowing,
When something stood behind,
A hand was on my shoulder,
I knew its touch was kind;
It drew me nearer, nearer,
We did not speak a word,
For the beating of our own hearts
Was all the sound we heard.

GENTLY. SLOWLY.

Soprano. *mp*

1. Where the night-wind play-eth Thro' the for - est free; Ah! Where the night-wind playeth, Thro' the for - est free;
2. Long it is, my Ma - ry, Since I laid thee there; Ah! Long it is, my Ma - ry, Since I laid thee there;

Alto. *pp* *mp*

Tenor. *pp* *mp*

3. Dark the night, my Ma - ry, When I laid thee low; Ah! Dark the night, my Ma - ry, When I laid thee low;

Base. *pp* *mp*

1. Where the wil - low sway-eth O'er the Ten - nes-see, Ah! Where the wil - low sway-eth O'er the Ten - nes - see—
2. With thy brow like mar - ble, And thy gold - en hair, Ah! With thy brow like mar - ble, And thy gold - en hair.

pp

pp

3. And went forth all strick-en To a life of woe, Ah! And went forth all strick-en To a life of woe.

pp

1. There a wild harp tell - eth Many a plaintive moan, Ah! There a wild harp tell - eth Many a plain- tive moan,
2. By the flow - ing riv - er, There I made thy bed, Ah! By the flow - ing riv - er, There I made thy bed,

3. Worn with age and sor - row, I re - turn to thee; Ah! Worn with age and sor - row, I re - turn to thee;

moan, ... Many, &c.

1. On my ear it swell-eth With its wail - ing tone, On my ear it swell - eth With its wail - ing tone.
2. And this drooping wil - low Plant-ed o'er thy head, And this droop-ing wil - low Plant - ed o'er thy head.

3. Soon to join thy sleep-ing, By the Ten - nes - see, Soon to join thy sleep- ing, By the Ten - nes - see.

tone. . . . . ; . . .

HAIL! SMILING MORN.

SPOFFORTH.

ALLEGRO.

f Soprano.

Hail! . . . smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, That tips the hills with gold, That tips the hills with gold, Whose

f Alto.

Hail! hail! smil - ing morn, &c.

f Tenor.

Hail! hail! smil - ing morn, smil - ing morn, That tips the hills with gold, That tips the hills with gold, Whose

f Base.

morn, ...

f

ro - sy fin - gers ope the gates of day, ... ope the

f

Whose ro - sy

f

ro - sy fin - gers ope the gates of day, ... ope the

f

Whose ro - sy fin - gers ope the gates of day, ope the gates of day, ope the gates of day, ope the

gates, the gates of day. Hail, hail, . hail! Who the gay face of na - ture doth un - fold, ...

hail, hail, hail! Who the gay face of

gates, the gates of day. Hail, hail, hail, hail! Who the gay face of na - ture doth un - fold, Who the gay face of

. . . . . At whose bright presence dark-ness flies a - way, flies a - way, ... flies a - way, . . .

na - ture doth un - fold, flies a - way, flies a-

na - ture doth un - fold; At whose bright presence dark-ness flies a - way, flies a - way, flies a-

HAIL! SMILING MORN. (CONCLUDED.)

. . . dark - - ness flies a - way, dark - - ness flies a - way, At whose bright presence dark-ness flies . . . .

way,

way, dark - - ness flies a - way, dark - - ness flies a - way, At whose bright presence dark-ness flies . . . .

. . . . . a - way, flies a - way, ... Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail!

darkness flies a - way, dark-ness flies a - way, . dark-ness flies a - way, Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail!

. . . . . a - way,

ANDANTE.

Tenor.

1. O, la - dy fair! where art thou roam - ing? The sun has sunk, the night is com - ing.
2. Fair la - dy, rest till morn - ing blush - es, I'll strew for thee a bed of rush - es.

Soprano.

1. Stran - ger, I go o'er moor and moun - tain, To tell my beads at Ag - nes' foun - tain.
2. O stran - ger, when my beads I'm count - ing, I'll bless thy name at Ag - nes' foun - tain.

Tenor.

1. And who's the man with white locks flow - ing; O, la - dy fair, where is . . . he go - ing?
2. Thou pil - grim, turn, and rest thy sor - row; Thou'lt go to Ag - nes' shrine . to - mor - row.

Base.

1. A wan - d'ring pil - grim, weak, I fal - ter, To tell my beads at Ag - nes' al - tar.
2. Good stran - ger, when my beads I'm tell - ing, O, then I'll bless thy leaf - y dwell - ing.

CHORUS.

Soprano.

1. Chill falls the rain, night - winds are blow - ing, Drear - y and dark's the way you're go - ing.

Alto.

we're

Tenor.

2. Strew thee, O strew our bed of rush - es, Here you will rest till morn - ing blush-es.

Base.

we

THE MOON IS BEAMING O'ER THE LAKE.

ARRANGED FROM BLOCKLEY.

MODERATO. Soprano. *f* *2nd time piano.*

1. The moon is beam-ing o'er the lake; Come, sail in our light ca - noe! Sweet sounds of mu - sic we'll a-wake, As we

Alto. *f*

Tenor. *f*

2. The ves-per bell is peal - ing From yon - der lone-ly tower, Its tones now gen-tly steal - ing, Pro -

Base. *f*

glide o'er the wa-ters blue. In our light ca-noe, As mer-ry we row, O-ver the rip-pling, sil - ver tide;

claim the ves-per hour. Sweet sounds arise, To the tranquil skies, Like one of earth's sweetest mel-o - dies, Now

Ad Lib. Dim.

free from care Our spirits are, As away we merri - ly glide. . . . . The moon is beam - ing o'er the lake; Come

glad, now gay, As it floats away On the wings of the summer breeze. . . The moon is beam - ing o'er the lake; Come

sail in our light ca - noe; Sweet sounds of mu - sic we'll a - wake, As we glide o'er the wa - ters blue.

sail in our light ca - noe; Sweet sounds of mu - sic we'll a - wake, As we glide o'er the wa - ters blue.

THE MURMURING SEA.

ARRANGED FROM S. GLOVER.

Soprano.

1. Mur - mur - ing sea! beau - ti - ful sea! How I love to list to thy mel - o - dy, When the

Alto.

Tenor.

2. Mur - mur - ing sea! beau - ti - ful sea! I no more shall sail o'er thy wa - ters free; But I

Base.

winds are still in thy rock - y caves, And the sweet stars glance on thy pur - ple waves, And the

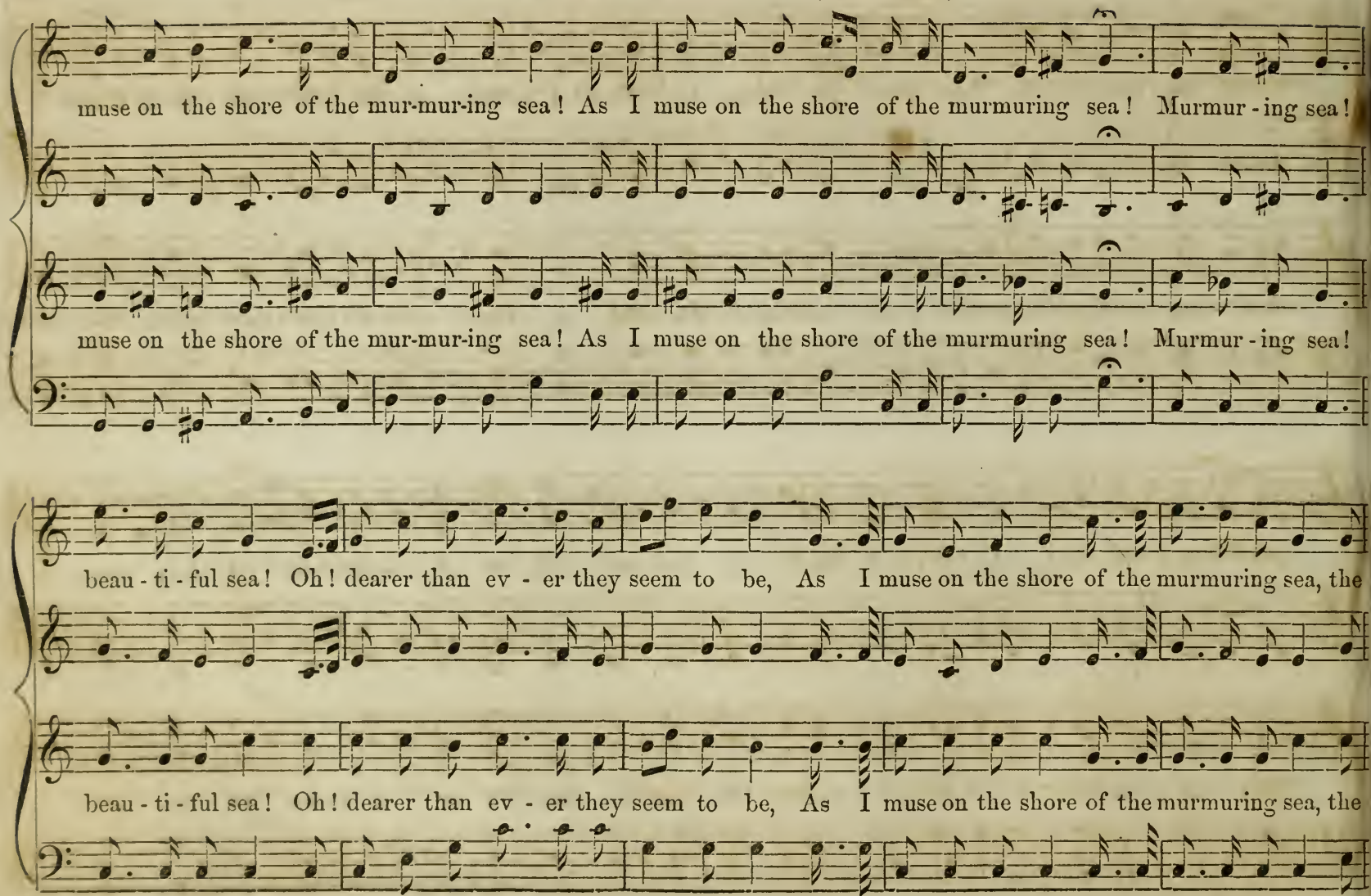
watch the ships as they fade from sight, And my fan - cy fol - lows their track - less flight; And my

sweet stars glance on thy pur - ple waves: 'Tis then I dream of the dis - tant land, Where I

fan - cy fol - lows their track - less flight: Bounding a - way to their des - tined mart, To the

left a lov - ing and joy - ous band; Oh! dear - er than ev - er they seem to me, As I

land so dear to my lone - ly heart; Oh! dear - er than ev - er it seems to me, As I


muse on the shore of the mur-mur-ing sea! As I muse on the shore of the murmuring sea! Murmur-ing sea!
muse on the shore of the mur-mur-ing sea! As I muse on the shore of the murmuring sea! Murmur-ing sea!
beau-ti-ful sea! Oh! dearer than ev-er they seem to be, As I muse on the shore of the murmuring sea, the
beau-ti-ful sea! Oh! dearer than ev-er they seem to be, As I muse on the shore of the murmuring sea, the

Cres. Decres. p

mur-mur-ing, mur - muring sea! Beau - ti - ful sea! Beau - ti - ful sea! Murmuring, murmuring, murmuring

p

mur-mur-ing, mur - muring sea! Beau - ti - ful sea! Beau - ti - ful sea! Oh! murmuring, murmuring

p

Cres.

sea! Beau - ti - ful sea! Beau - ti - ful sea! Beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful sea!

sea! Beau - ti - ful sea! Beau - ti - ful sea! Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful sea!

SONG OF THE FAIRIES. GLEE.

J. M. PELTON.

MODERATO NON TROPPO.

Soprano.

1. Come to the wood - y dell, Night birds are singing; Come while the flow - er bells Soft - ly are ring-ing; Come, in the moonbeam's

Alto.

2. Mor - tal eye seeth not Our midnight dances, Mor - tal eye hath forgot All, in sleep's trances! Bright as the foun-tain's

Tenor.

3. Come, on the zephyr's wing! Come from the roses! Sweets from the li - ly bring, Ere its cup closes!

Base.

1. light, Come, while the spray is white, Fai - ries! fai - ries! has - ten to - night! Fai - ries! fai - ries! has - ten to - night!

2. jet, Fai - ries to - geth - er met, Light - ly trip we mer - ri - ly yet, Light - ly trip we mer - ri - ly yet,

3. Fai - ries! has - ten to-night! Fai - ries! has - ten to-night!

CHORUS for each verse.

Come, in the moon - beam's light, Come, while the spray is white, Fai - ries! fai - ries! has - ten to - night, Fai - ries!

Come, in the moon - beam's light, Come, while the spray is white, Fai - ries! fai - ries! has - ten to - night, Fai - ries!

fai - ries! has - ten to - night, has - ten to - night, has - ten to - night, to - night, to - night, to - night.

fai - ries! has - ten to - night, has - ten, has-ten to - night, has-ten to - night, to - night, to - night.

SUMMER DAYS. Glee.

Soprano.

1. Oh! the sum - mer days are sweet, And I long to have them coming! How my pulse will glow to meet The shadows on the ar - bor

Alto.

2. Oh! the sum - mer days are bright, And I long to mark their glo-ry, When the lark talks to the light, And still the gleesome bird of

Tenor.

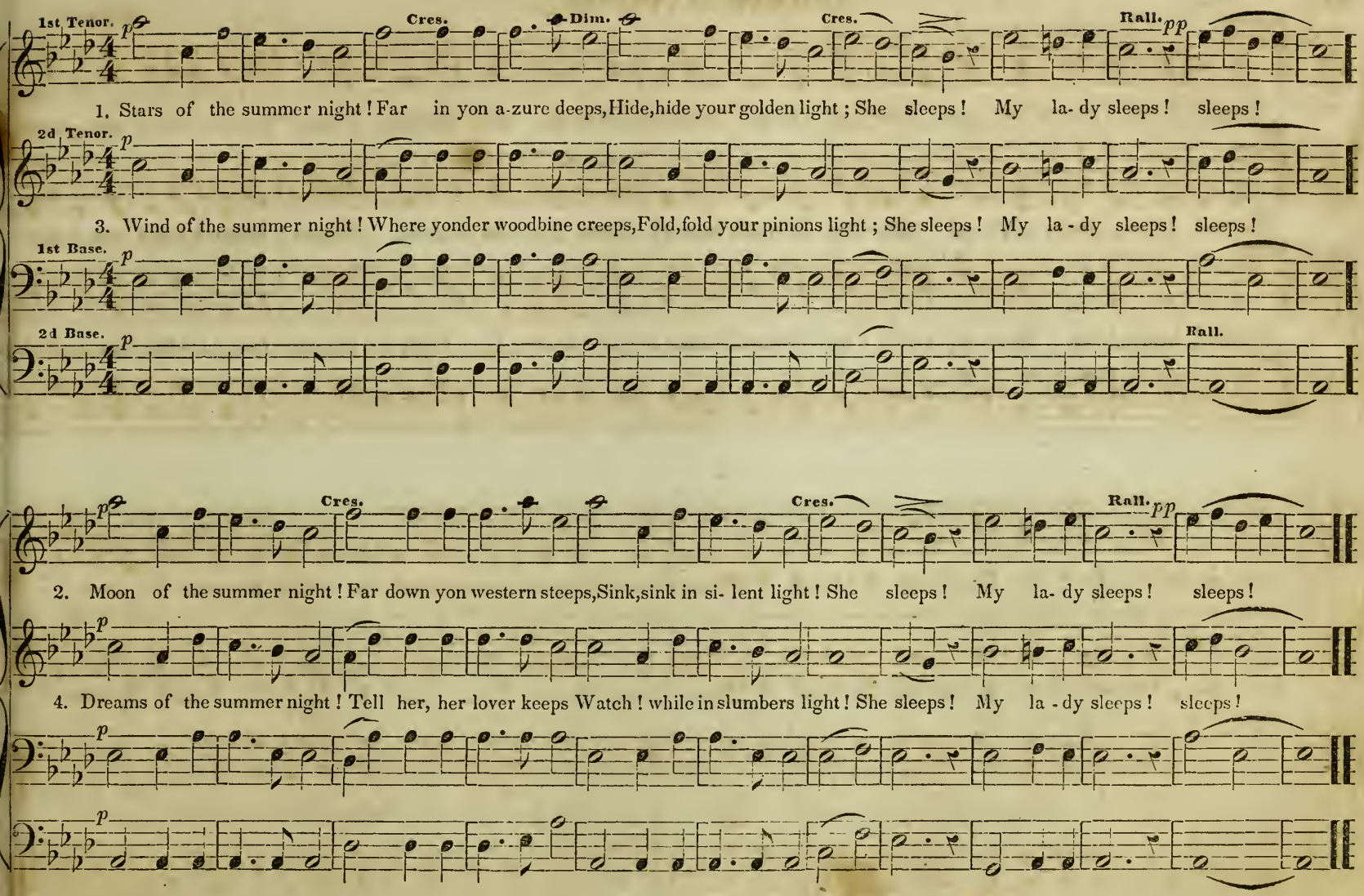
3. Summer days will soon be near, And I long to have them nearer; For with sunshine rich and clear, And fruits, and flowers, and all thing

Base.

seat, And I'll dance to hear the beetle thrumming, thrumming, thrumming, thrumming, thrumming, thrumming, thrumming, Dance to hear the beetle thrumm-ing.

night, Will go on with fairy, fai - ry sto-ry, sto-ry, sto-ry, sto-ry, sto - ry, sto - ry, sto - ry, On with fai - ry, fai - ry sto - ry.

dear, They will bring me something dearer, dearer, dearer, dearer, dearer, dearer, dearer, dearer, Bring me something dearer, dear - er.


1st Tenor.
Cres.
Dim.
Cres.
Rall.
1. Stars of the summer night! Far in yon a-zure deeps, Hide, hide your golden light; She sleeps! My la- dy sleeps! sleeps!
2d Tenor.
3. Wind of the summer night! Where yonder woodbine creeps, Fold, fold your pinions light; She sleeps! My la - dy sleeps! sleeps!
1st Base.
2d Base.
Rall.
Cres.
Cres.
Rall.
2. Moon of the summer night! Far down yon western steeps, Sink, sink in si- lent light! She sleeps! My la- dy sleeps! sleeps!
4. Dreams of the summer night! Tell her, her lover keeps Watch! while in slumbers light! She sleeps! My la - dy sleeps! sleeps!

HOME! HOME!

SLOW.

Soprano.

1. Home! home! name how en - dear-ing, Home! home! shrined in my breast; Home! home! to my heart

Alto.

2. Home! home! hap - piest of pla - ces, Home! home! thee I de - sire; Home! home! kind were the

Tenor.

3. Home! home! to thee u - nit - ed, Home! home! for thee I burn! Home! home! with thee de -

Base.

1. cheer - ing, Still in thy bo - som I'll rest, Home! home! sweet home, Still in thy bo - som I'll rest.

2. fa - ces That I have met round thy fire, Home! home! sweet home, That I have met round thy fire.

3. light - ed, Back to thy joys I'd re - turn, Home! home! sweet home, Back to thy joys I'd re - turn.

* The Tenor and Alto may change parts in alternate verses, (Alto singing the Tenor as if written an octave lower), or the Tenor may be omitted.

ANDANTE.

Soprano.

1. 'Mid pleasures and pala - ces though we may roam, Be it ev - er so humble, There's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us

Alto.

Tenor.

2. An ex-ile from home splendor daz - zles in vain, O give me my low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain, The birds sing-ing gay - ly, that come at my

Base.

f *pp*

1. there, Which seek thro' the world is not met with elsewhere, Home! home! sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home, There's no place like home.

f *pp*

2. call, Give me them with the peace of mind dearer than all, Home! home! sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home, There's no place like home.

f *pp*

MARSEILLES HYMN.

French Air.

Soprano. *f*

1. Ye sons of Free - dom, wake to glo - ry, Hark! hark! what my - riads bid you rise; Your chil - dren, wives, and grand - sires

Alto. *f*

Tenor. *f*

2. Oh, lib - er - ty! can man re - sign thee, Once hav - ing felt thy glo - rious flame? Can ty - rants' bolts and bars con-

Base. *f*

1. hoar - y, Be - hold their tears, and hear their cries! Be - hold their tears, and hear their cries! Shall law - less ty - rants, mis - chief

2. - fine thee, And thus thy no - ble spi - rit tame? And thus thy no - ble spir - it tame? Too long our coun - try wept, be-

1. breed - ing, With hire - ling host, a ruf - fian band, Af - fright and des - o - late the land, While peace and lib - er - ty lie

2. - wail - ing The blood-stained sword our con - querors wield, But free - dom is our sword and shield, And all their arts are un - a-

bleed - ing. To arms, to arms, ye brave! The pa - - - triot sword un - sheath! March on, march on,

- - - vail - ing. To arms, to arms, ye brave! The pa - - - triot sword un - sheath! March, &c.

Cymbals and other instruments.

all hearts re - solved On lib - - - er - ty or death! March on, march on, all hearts re-

- - solved On lib - - - er - ty or death!

Sym.

ff

ANDANTINO.

MOUNTAIN SONG. (Syllable Exercise.)*

Popular Melody.

Soprano. *mf*

1. When up the mountain climbing, I sing this mer - ry strain, La, la, ... la, . . la, ...

A to. *mf*

Tenor. *mf*

2. When light'ning, hail, and thun - der, Loud hiss - ing, flash and roar, La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Base. *mf*

1. la, The ech - oes catch my mu - sic, And send it back a - gain. La, la, la, . . la, . . la, ...

2. la, I stand a - bove its threat'ning, And sing a - bove its roar. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

* As a Class Exercise, sing frequently to the syllables—occasionally transposing to C, and all singing the Melody.

1. . . When on the sum - mit stand-ing High 'mid the cloudless blue, I raise my voice right mer - ri - ly, And hail the world be-

2. la. But when the sun is sink-ing, And shades are dark and long, I call my sheep from wan - der-ing, And lead them home with

- low, La, la. . . . . la, . . la, . . . la, la, la, la, . . . la, . . . la, ...

song. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

THE FOOT TRAVELER.

FRANZ ABT.

Soprano.

1. On foot I gay - ly take my way, Hurrah, hurrah, hur- rah! O'er mountains bare, and meadows gay, Hurrah, hurrah, hur-

Alto.

2. No snail-paced friend I want, not I, Hurrah, hurrah, hur- rah! At ev - ery step to pause and sigh, Hurrah, hurrah, hur-

Tenor.

3. Foot- tra - vel to the gay is sweet, Hurrah, hurrah, hur- rah! But hea - vy hearts make hea- vy feet, Hurrah, hurrah, hur-

Base.

mf

- - rah! And he who is not of my mind, An- oth - er trav'ling mate may find, He can - not go with me, He can - not go with

mf

- - rah! No gloom- y man to seowl and groan, And o - ver oth - ers' sins make moan, I'd rath - er trudge a - lone, I'd rath - er trudge a-

mf

- - rah! The man who loves the sun-shine bright, And nev- er peeps be- hind for night, That is the man for me, That is the man for

mf

me. Hurrah, hurrah, Tral la la la la, Hurrah, hurrah, Tral la la la la, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! Tral la la la la.

lone. Hurrah, hurrah, Tral la la la la, Hurrah, hurrah, Tral la la la la, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! Tral la la la la.

me. Hurrah, hurrah, Tral la la la la, Hurrah, hurrah, Tral la la la la, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! Tral la la la la.

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

THE HAIL FELL CHILL.

SLOW AND GENTLE.

Soprano.

1. The hail fell chill on a cold spring night, Fell on a snowdrop pure and white; The sweet flower perished ere morning's ear - ly dawn.
2. A maiden trusted a lov - er bright, She left with him her home in flight, For- sak - ing parents, and friends long tried and true.

Alto.

pp *mf* *pp* *m* *pp*

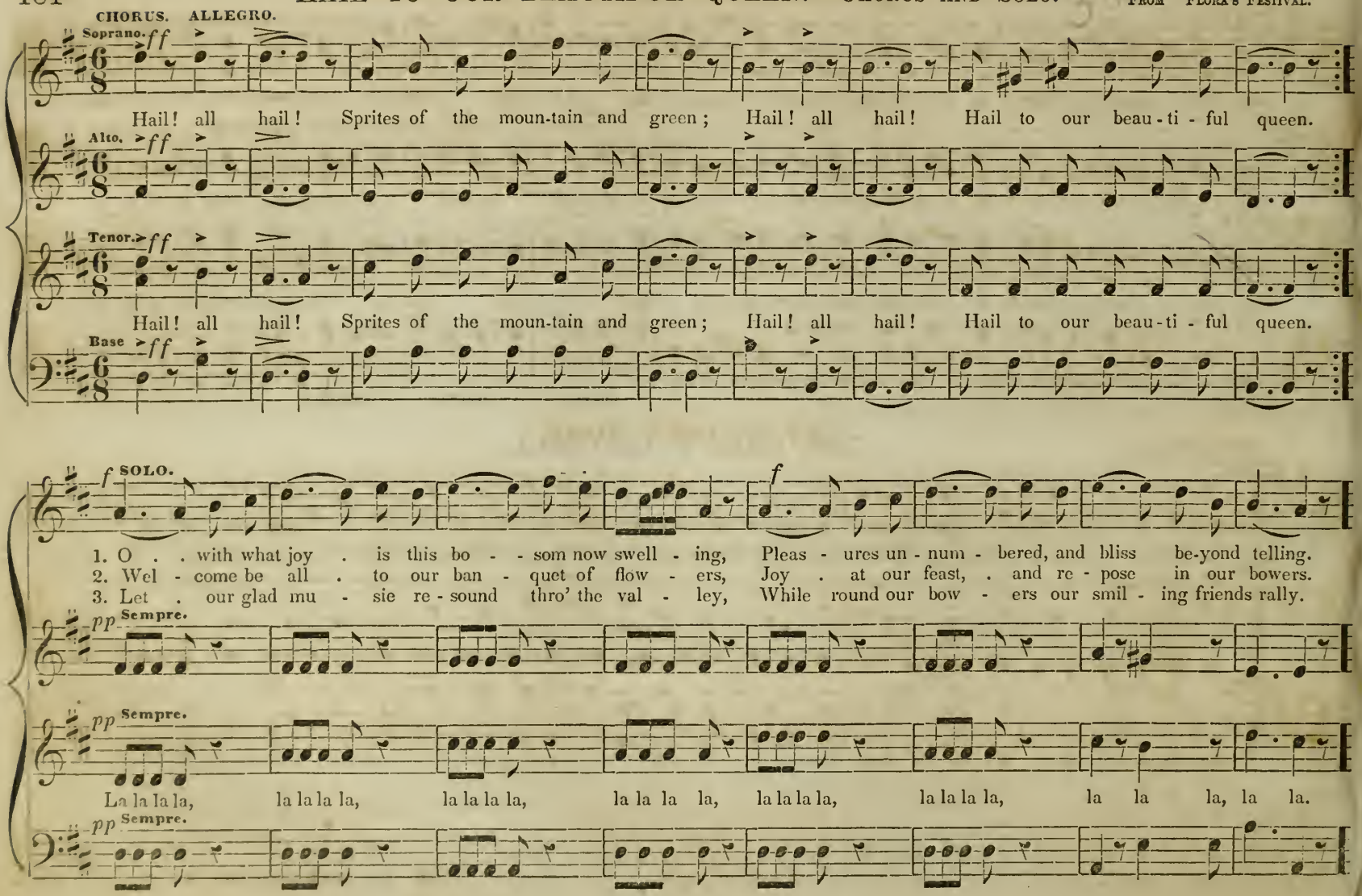
Tenor.

3. With him she went thro' the frost and snow, But soon was left to want and woe: The sweet flower perished in life's fair ear - ly morn.
4. The hail fell chill on a cold spring night, Fell on a snowdrop pure and white; The sweet flower perished ere morning's ear - ly dawn.

Base.

HAIL TO OUR BEAUTIFUL QUEEN. Chorus and Solo.

From "Flora's Festival."



ff

Hail! all hail! Sprites of the mountain and green; Hail! all hail! Hail to our beau-ti-ful queen.

ff

ff

Hail! all hail! Sprites of the mountain and green; Hail! all hail! Hail to our beau-ti-ful queen.

ff

MY HEART'S HOME.

SPRIGHTLY.

Soprano.

1. I know a sweet val-ley Where bright wa-ters play, Where eve-ning is mild-er, And bright-er the day.

Alto.

2. A grove, sweet-ly whis-pering, Shades val-ley and spring, Where birds raise their nestlings, And teach them to sing.

Base.

3. There stands a neat cot-tage, With wood-bines entwined, And sweet ho-ney-suckles, And flowers to my mind.

4. There Peace dwells with Freedom;
There foes are not feared;
There childhood is cherished,
And age is revered.

5. There hearts, true and humble,
Their thanksgiving raise,
And make of their heart-stone
An altar of praise.

6. O, that's the sweet valley
Where bright waters play,
Where memory is milder,
And brighter the day.

"CALL JOHN." Singing Class Glee.

Soprano.

Call John! John! loud-er, loud-er, loud-er, loud-er, loud-er, John! John! John! John?

Alto.

John! John! John! John! John! John! . . . . . .

Tenor.

Call John! John! John! John! John! John! . . . . . John! O John! Well, well,

Base.

O John! O John! O John! Can you tell us? Can you

what d'ye want of John? O John! O John, can you tell us? Tell you what? O John! Well, John! John! John! Tell you what?

tell us? Can you tell us? Tell us how, how to sing this song.

Tell you what? Tell you what? How to what? Sing what? How to sing this song? Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no; No, no, no,

Mi re do mi re do, sol mi do re, Sol fa mi re do mi re do,

No, no, no, no, no. John - - - ny, John - ny, can you tell us, Tell us how to sing this

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, Johnny, can you tell us, Tell us how to sing this

Sol mi do re mi re do. No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, Nev-er will I

song? Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! John, John, John, John! we have learned this song.

song? John, John, John! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! John, John, John, John! we have learned this song.

teach you how to sing, no, no! Such a set of blunder-heads, Such a set of blun-der-heads nev-er'll learn to sing.

SCALES IN ALL THE KEYS FOR DAILY PRACTICE.

(Sing to the Syllables, La, Ah, or Words.)

C. G.

Sing the scale of C, the scale of C, and pre-pare for G, with its *one* sharp; sing the scale of

D.

G, the scale of G, and pre-pare for D, with its *two* sharps; sing the scale of D, the scale of

A.

D, and prepare for A, with its *three* sharps; sing the scale of A, the scale of A, and pre-pare for

E. B.

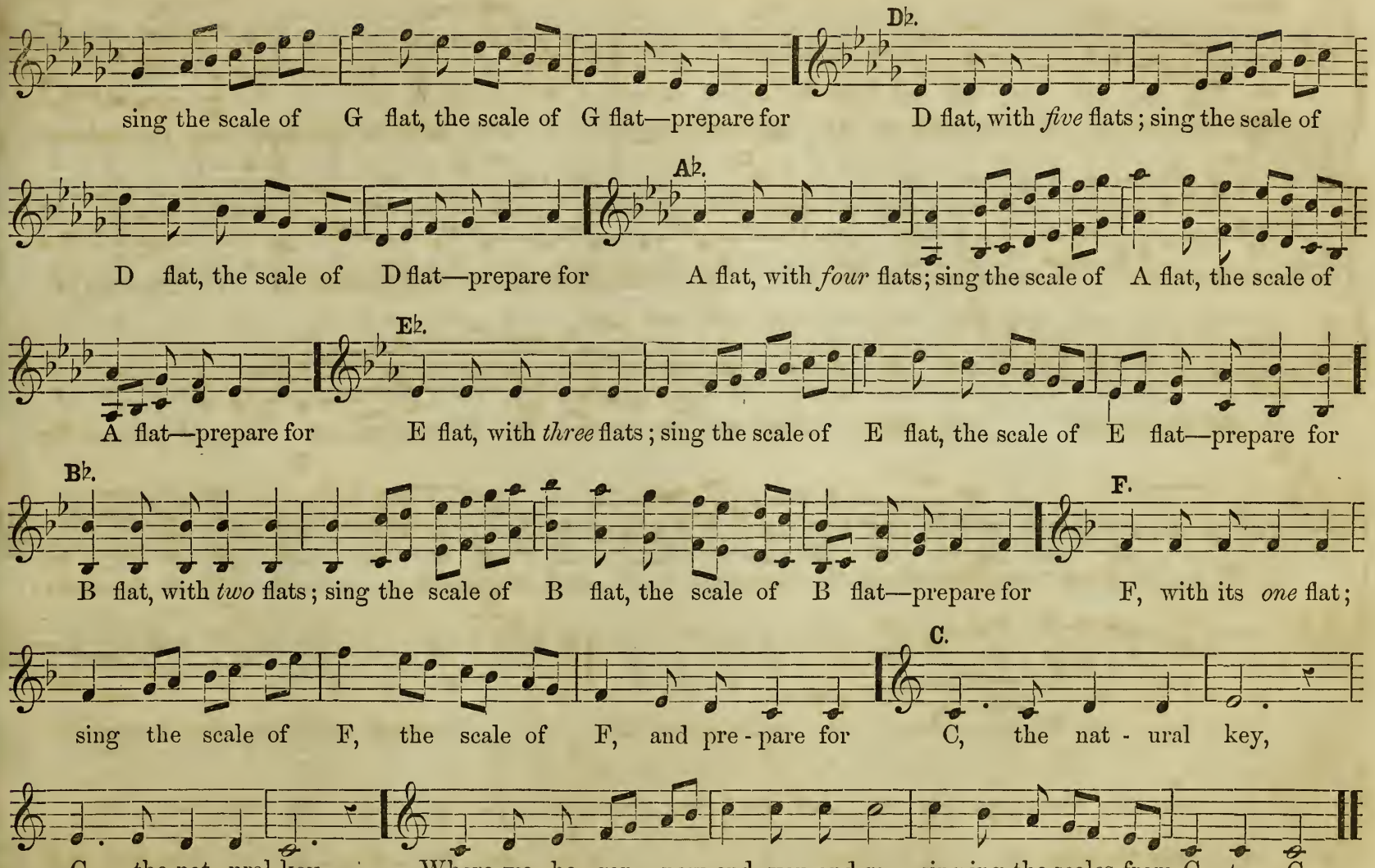
E, with its *four* sharps; sing the scale of E, the scale of E, and prepare for B, with its *five* sharps;

F♯.

sing the scale of B, the scale of B, and prepare for F sharp, *six* sharps; sing the scale of

Enharmonic Change. G♭.

F sharp, the scale of F sharp. Now the En - har - mon - ic Change, and


D♭.
sing the scale of G flat, the scale of G flat—prepare for D flat, with *five* flats; sing the scale of
D flat, the scale of D flat—prepare for A flat, with *four* flats; sing the scale of A flat, the scale of
A♭.
A flat—prepare for E flat, with *three* flats; sing the scale of E flat, the scale of E flat—prepare for
E♭.
B♭.
B flat, with *two* flats; sing the scale of B flat, the scale of B flat—prepare for F, with its *one* flat;
F.
sing the scale of F, the scale of F, and pre-pare for C, the nat-ural key,
C.
C, the nat-ural key. Where we be-gan, now end, you and me, sing-ing the scales from C to C.

Soprano.

Do, re, mi, do, mi, mi, fa, sol, mi, sol, fa, mi, re, re, la, sol, fa, mi. Sol, do, si, re, fa, sol, si,

Alto.

Do, do, sol, do, do, re, mi, do, mi, re, do, si, si, fa, mi, re, do. La, la, la,

Tenor.

Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do. Di - - mi - - nuen - - do.

Mi, fa, sol, mi, sol, sol, sol, sol, sol, sol, sol, sol, sol, sol. La, la, la, la,

Base.

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, sol, sol, sol, do La, la, la,

do, mi, sol, sol, la, sol, la, sol, re, sol, sol, la, sol, mi, sol, do, si, re, fa, sol, si, do, mi, sol, sol, la, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

"WE ARE HAPPY AND FREE."

Tenor Solo.

1. We are hap - py and free, as a crew can be; While our bark is sail - ing o'er the sea. . .
2. Come a - way then with me, o'er the dark, blue sea, And a gal - lant sail - or you shall be; . .
3. On our ves - sel we'll ride, with the wind and the tide, O'er the heav - ing o - cean swift - ly glide; .

Soprano Solo. Base Solo.

1. Our sails we heave at the call of the brave, For we love the home of the o - cean wave. O, our hearts do burn with
2. I'll leave my home on the waters to roam, For I love to bound o'er the sparkling foam. O, what joy it is to
3. Should wild winds roar, with each man to his oar, We will safe - ly land on our des - tined shore. Then from toil and per-ils

1. glee, As we sail . o'er the rolling sea; Let us all . . u-nite in love, Trusting in . . the God a - bove.
2. me, Thus to sail . o'er the rolling sea; Loud we'll raise our mer-ry strain, As we sail o'er the foam-ing main.
3. free, And the dan - gers of the sea, We will all . . u-nite in love, Praising HIM . . who rules a - bove.

CHORUS. First Time Forte, Second Time Pianissimo.

Soprano.

Mer - ri - ly now we row a - long, row a - long, row a - long, Mer - ri - ly now we row a - long, O - ver the dark, blue sea.

Alto.

Tenor.

Mer - ri - ly now we row a - long, row a - long, row a - long, Mer - ri - ly now we row a - long, O - ver the dark, blue sea.

Base.

"HAIL TO THEE, QUEEN." MOONLIGHT CHORUS.

MAESTOSO.

WM. B. BRADBURY. FROM THE "ALPINE GLEE SINGER."

Soprano.

1. Hail to thee, queen of the si - lent night, Shine clear, shine bright, Yield thy pen - sive light; Blithe - ly we dance in thy sil - ver ray,

Alto.

Tenor.

2. Dart thy pure beams from thy throne on high, Beam on, thro' sky, Robed in a - zure dye; We'll laugh and we'll sport while the night - bird sings,

Base.

1. Hap - pi - ly pass - ing the hours a - - way. Must we not love the still - y night, Dressed in her robes of blue and white?

2. Flap-ping the dew from his sa - ble wings; Sprites love to sport in the still moon - light, Play with the pearls of sha - dowy night;

Ritard.

1. Heaven's arches ring, Stars wink and sing, Hail, si - lent night! Fair-y moon-light, fair - y moon-light, fair - y moon - - - - - - - - light.

Ritard.

2. Then let us sing, Time's on the wing, Hail, si - lent night! Fair-y moon - light, fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light.

fair - y moon - - - - - - - - light.

GRAND OPERA CHORUSES.

GAYLY LAUNCH, AND LIGHTLY ROW. Opera Chorus.

Words by Mrs. ELIZA GOODWIN, Lincoln, Mass. Arranged from MERCADANTE.

Soprano. *p*

1. Gayly launch, . . and lightly row, Gayly launch, . . and lightly row, While the zeph - - yrs gently blow, While the

Alto.

Tenor. *p*

1. Gayly launch, . . and lightly row, Gayly launch, . . and lightly row, While the zeph - - yrs gently blow, While the

Base.

p

1. zeph - - yrs gently blow, Farewell sor - row, Farewell sor - row, Till to - mor - row! Till to - mor - row! Love and joy . . should banish

Love and joy

1. zeph - - yrs gently blow, Farewell sor - row, Farewell sor - row, Till to - mor - row! Till to - mor - row! Love and joy . . should banish

Love and joy

1. woe, ... Love and joy, Love and joy should banish woe, Love and joy . . . . should banish woe, ...

f *p*

should banish woe, Love and joy should banish woe,

1. woe, ... Love and joy, Love and joy should banish woe, Love and joy should banish woe,

f *p*

should banish woe, Love and

f *p* *Ped.* *Ped.*

1. Love and joy should ban-ish woe! Farewell sor - - - - row, Till to-

Fare - well sor - row, Fare - well sor - row,

1. Love and joy should ban-ish woe! Fare-well sorrow, Fare-well sorrow,

joy . . . . . should ban - ish woe! . . . . . Fare-well sor - - - - - row,

8va.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

1. - mor - - - - row, Love and joy . . . . . should banish woe, ... yes, love and

Till to - mor - row, Till to - mor - row, Love and joy . . . . . should ban - ish woe, ...

1. Till to - morrow, Till to - morrow, Love and joy . . . . . should banish woe, ... yes, love and

Till to - mor - - - - - row, Love and joy . . . . . should ban - ish woe, ...

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

1. joy, yes, love and joy should ban-ish woe, should ban - - ish woe, should ban - - ish

1. joy, yes, love and joy should ban-ish woe, should ban - - ish woe, should ban - - ish

loco.

8va.

1. woe, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, love and joy, and joy, and joy, and joy! . . .

1. woe, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, love and joy, and joy, and joy, and joy! . . .

Trem.

loco.

1.

Gayly launch, and lightly row,
While the zephyrs gently blow,
Farewell sorrow
Till to-morrow!
Love and joy should banish woe!

2.

Hear the water kelpies sing,
See the sparkling gems they fling,
Brightly glancing,
Lightly dancing,
In a bright, protecting ring.

OUR STREAMERS ARE FLYING. Opera Chorus.

Written for this Work. From "Turke in Italien."

ALLEGRO CON SPIRITO.

Soprano. Alto. Tenor. Base.

1. Our streamers are flying, They float on the gale, The breeze as it freshens Is swelling our sail, Our

2. While banners are waving, And flags gleaming bright, The friends we are leaving Are fad-ing from sight, While

p *Ped.* *f*

1. streamers are flying, They float on the gale, The breeze as it freshens Is swelling our sail, The breeze as it

2. banners are waving, And flags gleaming bright, The friends we are leaving Are fading from sight, The friends we are

mf

1. freshens, The breeze as it freshens Is swelling our sail. Then loud to the zephyr Our songs let us pour, Per-

mf

mf

2. leaving, The friends we are leaving Are fading from sight. But where'er we wander, Their love shall at - tend, Their

f *mf*

f (Key of A♭)

1. - haps it will bear them To friends on the shore, Then loud to the zeph - - - yr Our songs let us pour, Per-

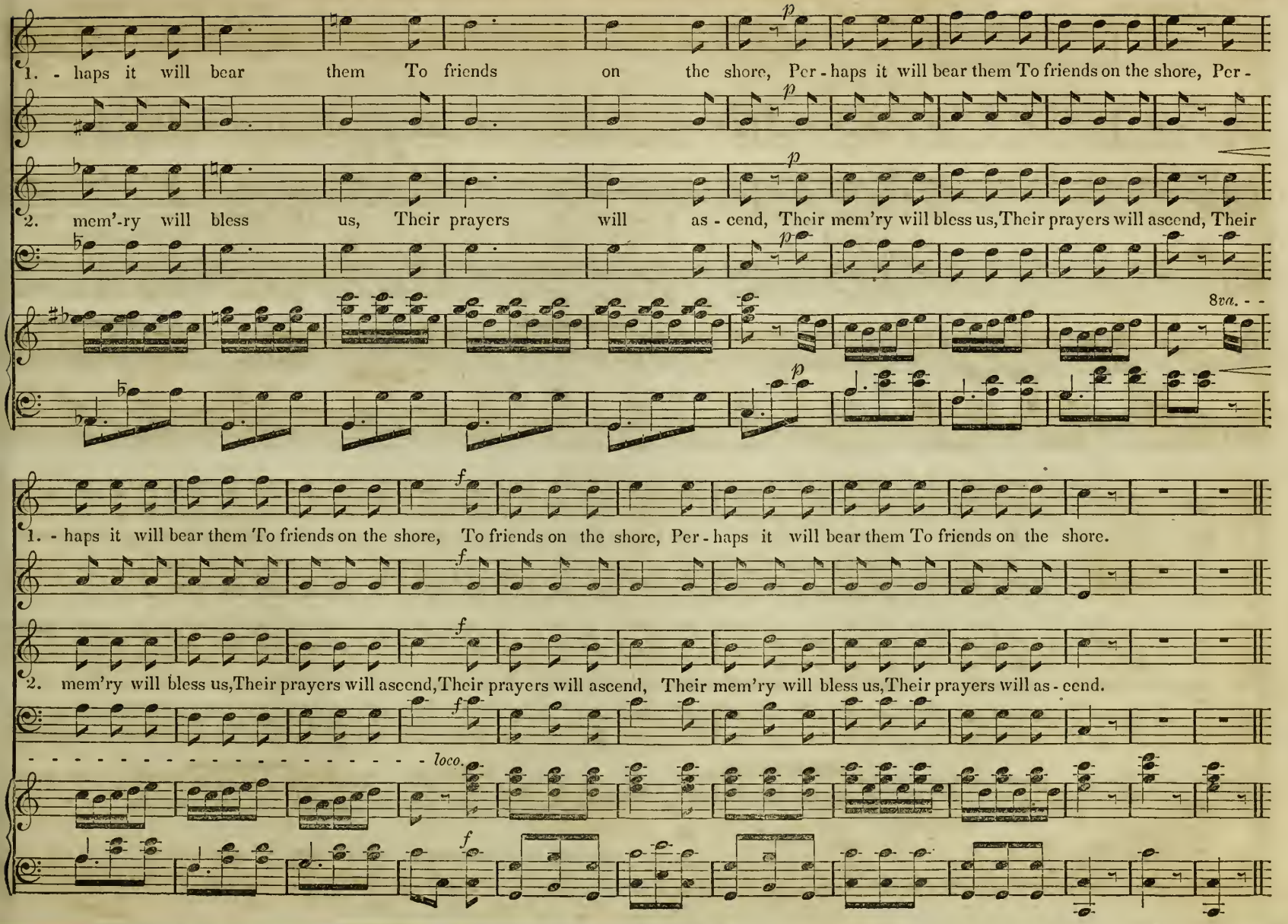
f

f

2. mem'ry will bless us, Their prayers will as-cend, But where'er we wan - - - der, Their love shall at - tend, Their

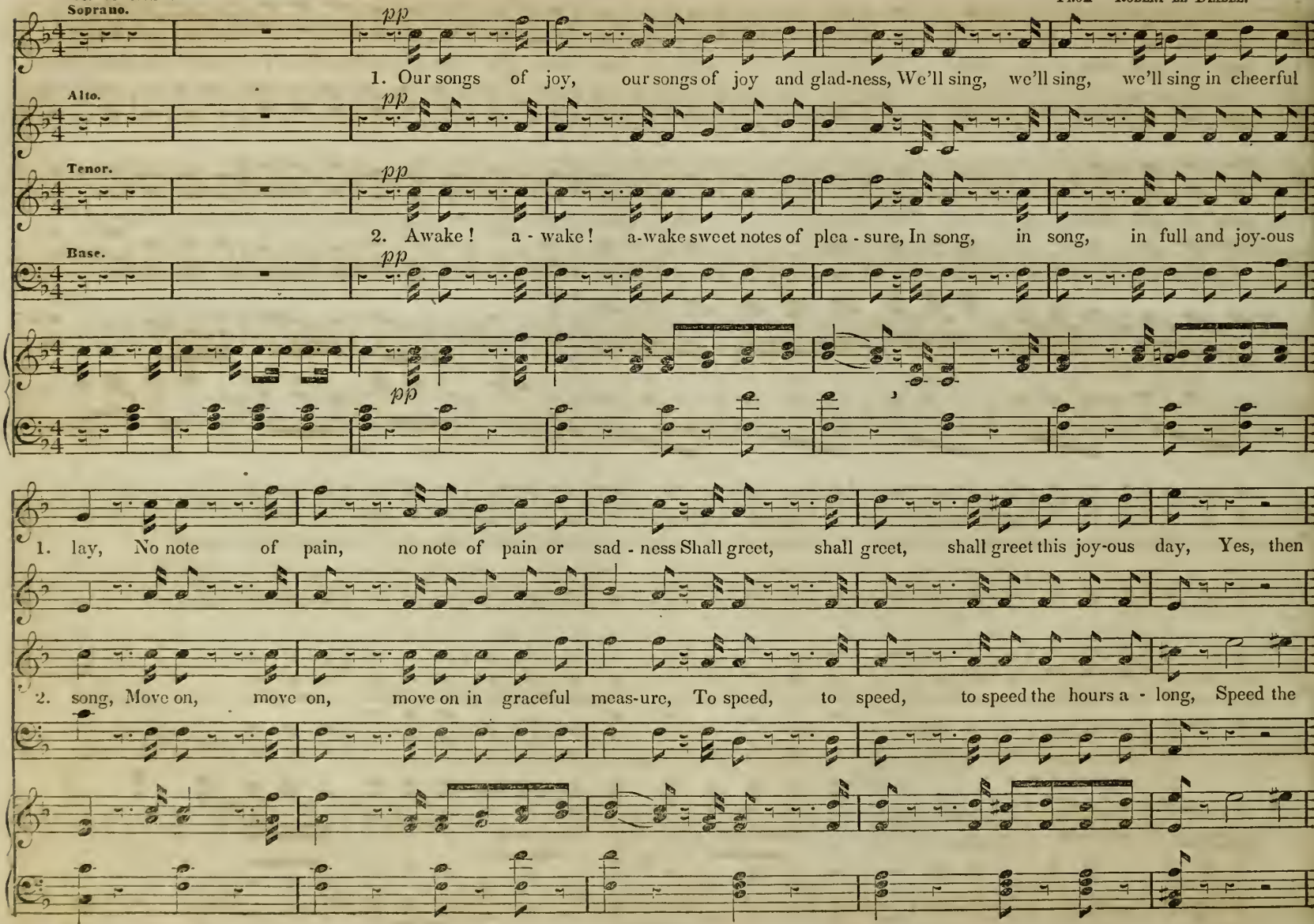
f

f


p
1. - haps it will bear them To friends on the shore, Per - haps it will bear them To friends on the shore, Per -
p
2. mem'-ry will bless us, Their prayers will as - cend, Their mem'ry will bless us, Their prayers will ascend, Their
p
8va.
p
f
1. - haps it will bear them To friends on the shore, To friends on the shore, Per - haps it will bear them To friends on the shore.
f
f
2. mem'ry will bless us, Their prayers will ascend, Their prayers will ascend, Their mem'ry will bless us, Their prayers will as - cend.
f
loco.
f

OUR SONGS OF JOY AND GLADNESS.— GREETING. Opera Chorus.

From "Robert le Diable."



1. hail this joy - ous day. Our songs of joy, our songs of joy and gladness, We'll sing, we'll

2. hours, the hours a - long. A-wake, a - wake, awake sweet notes of plea-sure, In song, in

1. Yes, then hail, this joy - ous day,
2. Speed the hours, the hours a - long,

8va.

sing, we'll sing in cheerful lay; No note of pain, no note of pain or sad - ness Shall greet, shall greet, shall greet this joyous

song, in full and joyous song; Move on, move on, move on in graceful measure, To speed, to speed, to speed the hours a -

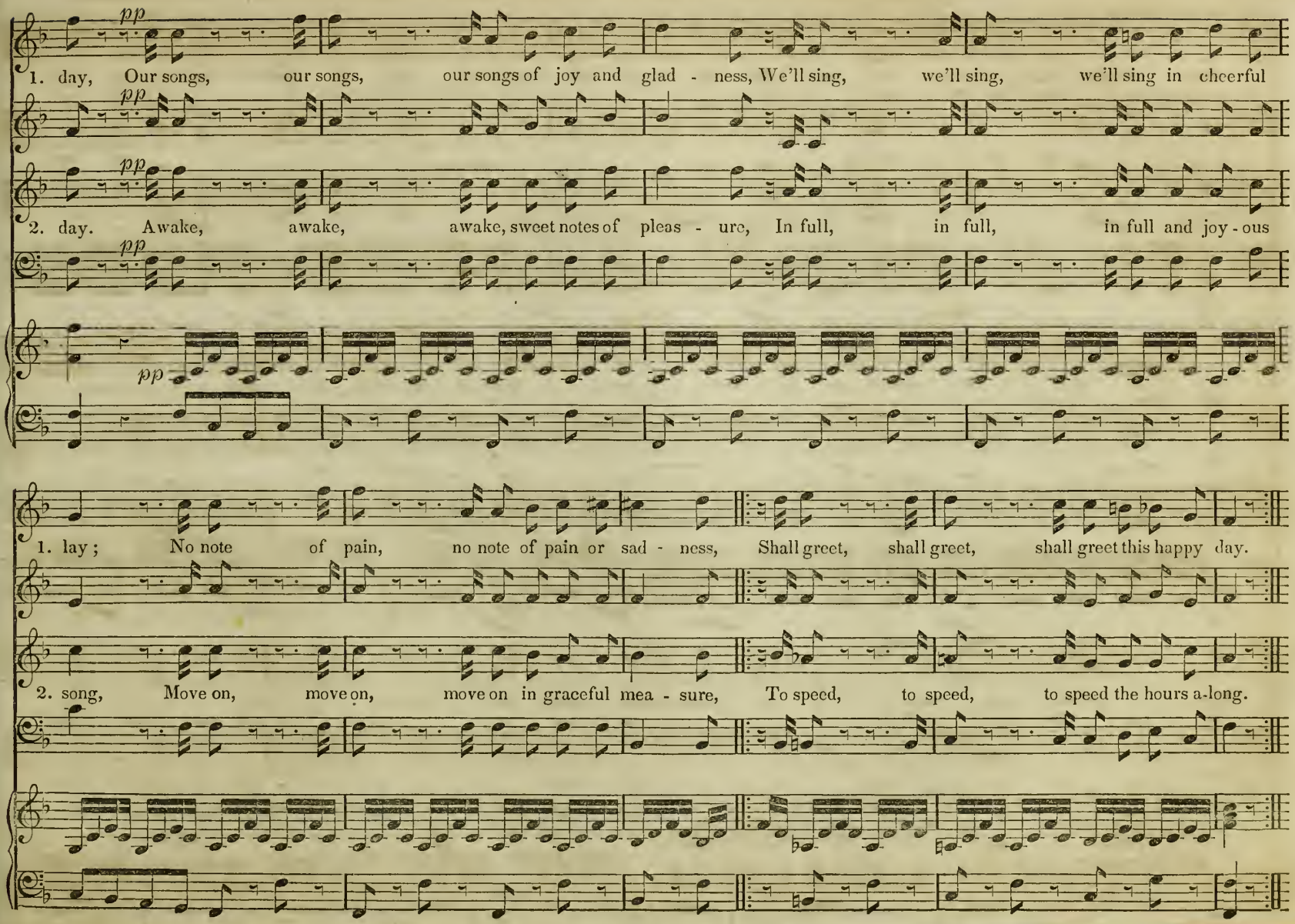
1. day. This joy - - - ous day, All hail this joy - ous day, All hail, all hail, all hail this joy - ous

2. - long. This joy - - - ous day, All hail this joy - ous day, All hail, all hail, all hail this joy - ous

loco.

1. day, all hail this day, all hail this day, this mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry

2. day, all hail this day, all hail this day, this hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py


pp
1. day, Our songs, our songs, our songs of joy and glad - ness, We'll sing, we'll sing, we'll sing in cheerful
pp
2. day. Awake, awake, awake, sweet notes of pleas - ure, In full, in full, in full and joy - ous
pp
pp
1. lay; No note of pain, no note of pain or sad - ness, Shall greet, shall greet, shall greet this happy day.
2. song, Move on, move on, move on in graceful mea - sure, To speed, to speed, to speed the hours a-long.

HOPE BRIGHTLY GLEAMS. Opera Chorus.

From "Lucia di Lammermoor."

Soprano and Alto.

Hope bright-ly beams be - fore us now, Ah! day of joy and glad - - - - ness; Heaven sheds its sun - light

Tenor and Base.

f

o'er us now, No more of grief or sad - - - ness; Dark tho' the clouds did gath - - - er round,

Fierce tho' the storm did low - - - - er, Each dread-ed por - - tent ban - - ish-ing, Hope re - as - serts its

power. Our star, but so late de - clin - - - - ing, Ris - es with ten - fold glo - - - - ry,

ff

SOLO.

Ra - diant - ly forth 'tis shin - - ing In this thrice hap - - py hour. My friend, . . . I joy to

Meno mosso.

f *p*

meet . . thee; As bro - - ther, here I greet thee! Ev - er may this our u - - - nion, In friend - - ship's bonds com-

HOPE BRIGHTLY BEAMS. (CONTINUED.)

- bin - - - ing, In friend - - - ship's bonds en-twin - - ing, Prove pros - - - - perous un-to thee, ... This hand I give thee, shall

fp

Soprano and Alto.

hence - - - forth, shall henceforth thy defender be! Ah! Hope bright-ly beams be - fore us now, Ah! day of joy and

Tenor and Base.

8va. . . . . loco.

fp Cres. *f*

glad - - - ness; Heaven sheds its sun - light o'er us now, No more of grief or sad - - - ness;

f

Dark tho' the clouds did gath - - - er round, Fieree tho' the storm did low - - - - er, Each dread - ed por - - tent-

ban - ish - ing, Hope re - as - serts her power. Our star, but so late de - clin - - - - ing,

ff

Ris - es with ten - fold glo - - - ry, Ra - diant - ly forth 'tis shin - - ing In this thrice hap - - py hour.

8*va.*

CNOSPIRITO.

"WE HAIL THEE, GLAD SPRING-TIME." OPERA CHORUS.

ARRANGED FROM AUBER.

Soprano. *f*

1. We hail thee! we hail thee! We hail thee, glad spring - time! We hail . . . . thee!

Alto. *f*

Tenor. *f*

2. We hail thee! we hail thee! We hail thee, glad spring - time! We hail . . . . thee!

Base. *f*

f

Play eight Measures as a Symphony.

f

1. Spring with warmth and flowers, Grass with leaf - y bowers; Songs of love and glee, . Ring - ing mer - ri - ly, . . All

CRES.

p

2. Bird-songs, as she goes, Seem to mock her woes; Win - ter, wan and gray, Sad - ly steals a - way; . . All

CRES.

1. earth and air re-sound, And join the joy - ful sound. Then wel - come! then wel - come! We hail thee, glad

2. earth and air re-sound, And join the joy - ful sound. Then wel - come! then wel - come! We hail thee, glad

1. spring - time! We hail . . . . thee! A - zure vio - lets blow - ing, Lim - pid wa - ters flow - ing;

2. spring - time! We hail . . . . thee! A - zure vio - lets blow - ing, Lim - pid wa - ters flow - ing;

"WE HAIL THEE, GLAD SPRING-TIME." (CONCLUDED.)

CRES. ff

1. A - zure vio - lets blow-ing, Lim - pid wa - ters flow - ing; She comes, she comes, She comes, the glorious spring! She comes, she

CRES. ff

2. A - zure vio - lets blow-ing, Lim - pid wa - ters flow - ing; She comes, she comes, She comes, the glorious spring! She comes, she

CRES. ff

CRES. ff

1. comes, she comes, the glorious spring! We hail thee! We hail thee! We hail thee!

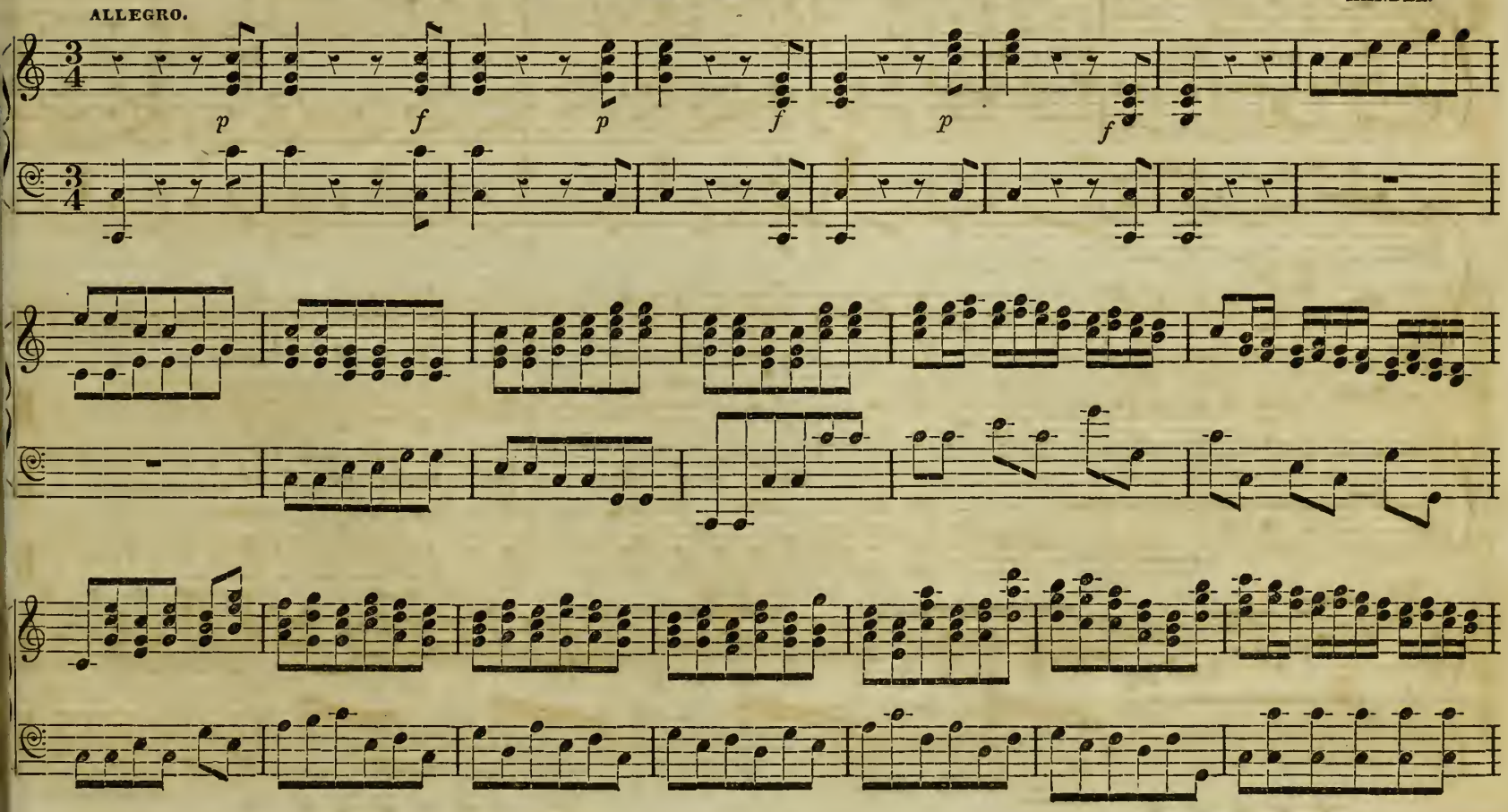
2. comes, she comes, the glorious spring! We hail thee! We hail thee! We hail thee!

GRAND CHORUSES FROM ORATORIOS.

HE GAVE THEM HAILSTONES FOR RAIN. Double Chorus.

HANDEL.

ALLEGRO.



FIRST CHOIR.

Soprano.

He gave them hail - stones for rain, Fire, min - gled with the

Alto.

Tenor.

He gave them hail - stones for rain, Fire, min - gled with the

Base.

SECOND CHOIR.

Soprano.

He gave them hail - stones for rain,

Alto.

Tenor.

He gave them hail - stones for rain,

Base.

ORGAN.

hail, Fire, min-gled with the hail, ran . . . . . a - long . . up - on the

ran a - long up - on the

hail, Fire min-gled with the hail, ran a - - - long up - on the

ran . . . . . a - long . . . up - on the

Fire, mingled with the hail, Fire, min-gled with the hail,

Fire, mingled with the hail, Fire, min-gled with the hail,

ground; He gave them hail - stones, He gave them

ground; He gave them hail - stones, He gave them

ran a - long . . up - on the ground; He gave them hail - stones,

ran a - long . . up - on the ground; He gave them hail - stones,

hail - stones for rain, Fire, fire,

hail - stones for rain, Fire, fire,

hail - stones for rain, Fire,

hail - stones for rain, Fire,

mingled with . . . the hail ran a - long . . up - on the ground, ...

min-gled with . .

fire mingled with . . . the hail ran a - long . . up - on the ground, mingled with . .

min - gled with . . . . the hail,

mingled with . . . the hail ran a - long . . up - on the ground, mingled with the hail, mingled

min-gled with . .

fire mingled with . . . the hail ran a - long . . up - on the ground, mingled with . .

min - gled with . . . . the hail,

. . . . . ran a - long . . up - on the ground, mingled with . . . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the

. . . the hail,

. . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the ground, mingled with . . . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the

with the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the ground, mingled with . . . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the

. . . the hail,

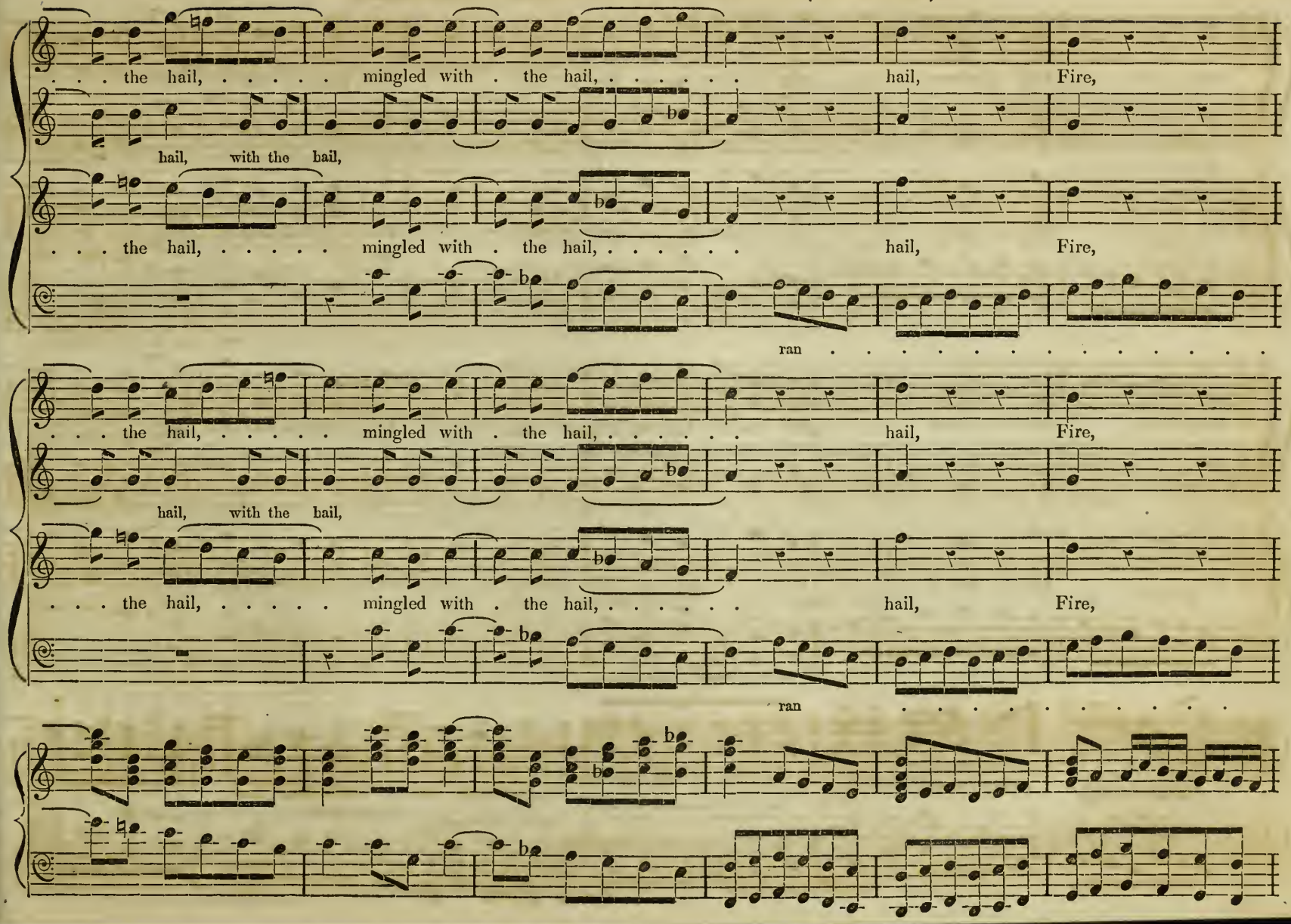
. . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the ground, mingled with . . . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the

ground; He gave them hail - stones for rain, Fire, mingled with

ground; He gave them hail - stones for rain, Fire, mingled with

ground; He gave them hail - stones for rain, Fire, mingled with

ground; He gave them hail - stones for rain, Fire, mingled with


. . . the hail, ... mingled with . the hail, ... hail, Fire,
hail, with the hail,
. . . the hail, ... mingled with . the hail, ... hail, Fire,
ran . . . . . .
. . . the hail, ... mingled with . the hail, ... hail, Fire,
hail, with the hail,
. . . the hail, ... mingled with . the hail, ... hail, Fire,
ran . . . . . .

fire, hail - stones ran a - long up - on the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail,

fire, hail - stones ran a - long up - on the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail,

a - long

fire, hail - stones ran a - long up - on the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail,

fire, hail - stones ran a - long up - on the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail,

a - long

mingled with the hail, ran a - long up - on the ground; Fire, mingled with the

mingled with the hail, ran a - long up - on the ground; Fire, mingled with the

mingled with the hail, ran a - long up - on the ground;

mingled with the hail, ran a - long up - on the ground;

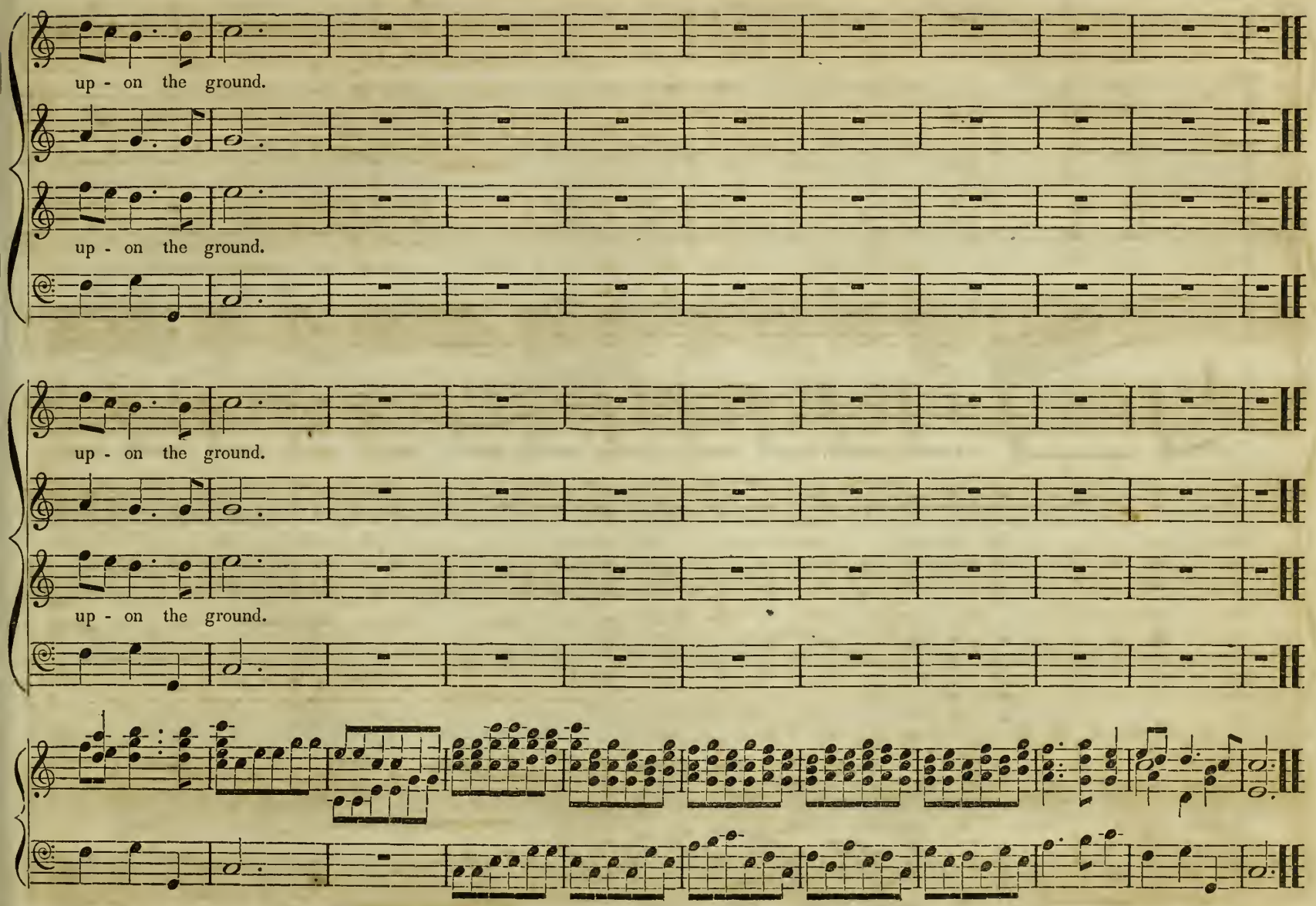
HE GAVE THEM HAILSTONES. (CONTINUED.)

hail, min-gled with . . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the ground, ran a - long

hail, min-gled with . . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the ground, ran a - long

Fire, mingled with the hail, mingled with . . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the ground, ran a - long

Fire, mingled with the hail, mingled with . . the hail, ran a - long . . up - on the ground, ran a - long


up - on the ground.
up - on the ground.
up - on the ground.
up - on the ground.

ALLEGRO. MAESTOSO.

HALLELUJAH TO THE FATHER.

From "The Mount of Olives," by BEETHOVEN.

Soprano.

Hal - le - - - - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah to the

Alto.

Tenor.

Hal - le - - - - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah to the

Base.

Fa - ther, and the Son, the Son of God! Hal - le - lu - jah to the

Fa - ther, and the Son, the Son of God! Hal - le - lu - jah to the

Cres.

ALLEGRO. *f*

Son, the Son of God! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing

Son, the Son of God!

ALLEGRO.

fz *fz* *fz* *f* *fz*

choir, in ho - - - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of

f

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir,

f

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing

fz

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - - - - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy! in

f

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir,

fz *fz*

joy! in ho - ly songs of joy!

choir,

ho - ly songs of joy! in songs of joy! Praise the

Praise the Lord, ye

fz *fz*

Praise the Lord in ho - - - ly songs, in songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of

Praise the Lord, praise . . . . the Lord . . . . in ho - - - - - ly songs of joy!

Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir! Praise the Lord in songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of

ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - - - - - ly songs, ... in ho - - - - - ly songs of joy!

joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir, in ho - ly

joy! Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing choir! Praise the Lord, in

Praise the Lord, ye ev - er - last - ing

ho - ly songs of joy! Praise . . . . . the Lord, in ho - - - - ly,

songs, in songs of joy! Praise . . . . . the Lord,

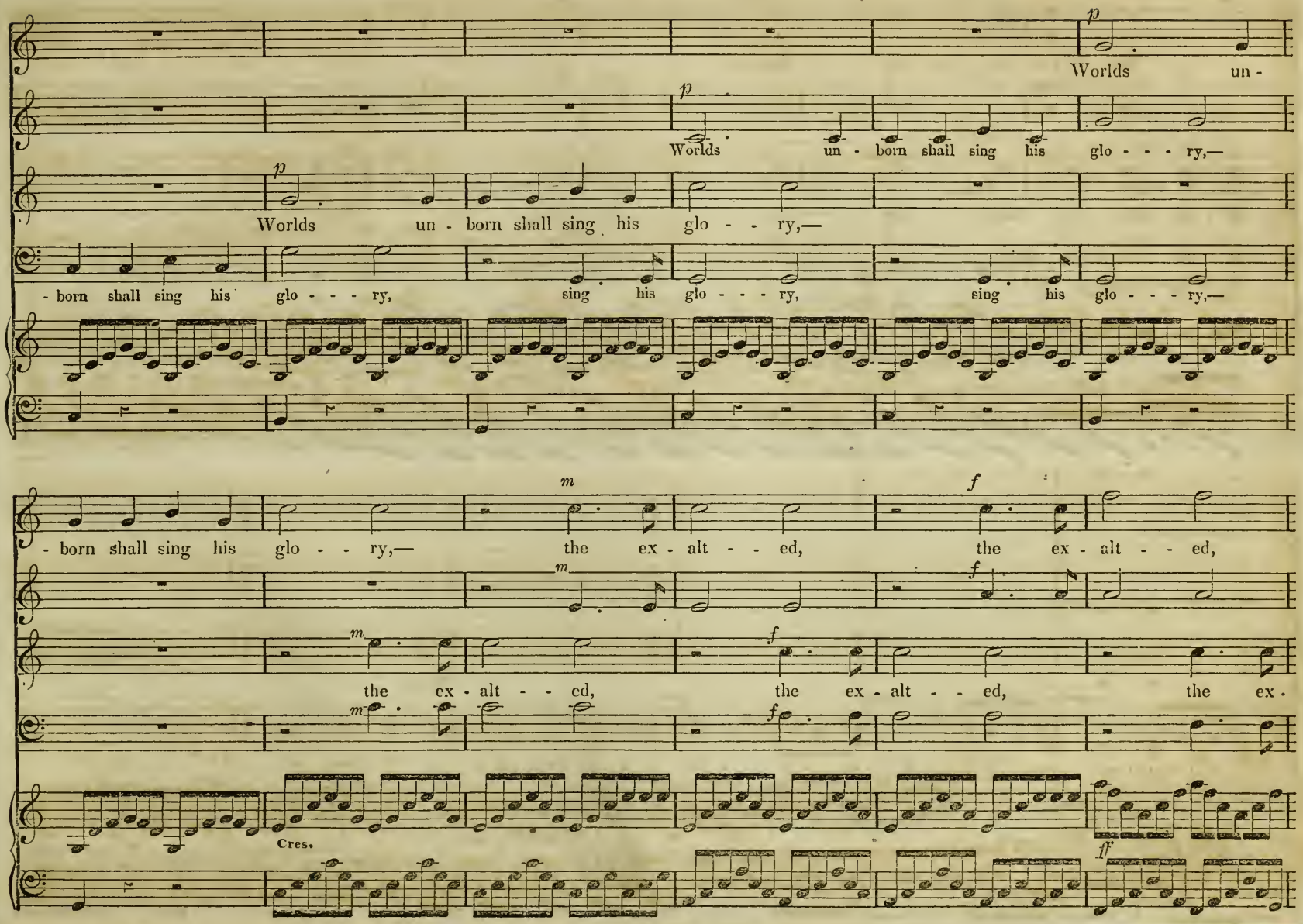
ho - ly songs of joy! Praise, ... praise the Lord, in ho - - - - ly,

choir, in ho - ly songs! . . . . . Praise the Lord in ho - ly,

ho - ly songs of joy!

ho - ly songs of joy!

Worlds un -


p
Worlds un -
p
Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - - - ry,—
p
Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - - ry,—
- born shall sing his glo - - - ry, sing his glo - - - ry, sing his glo - - - ry,—
m
f
- born shall sing his glo - - ry,— the ex - alt - - ed, the ex - alt - - ed,
m
f
m
f
the ex - alt - - ed, the ex - alt - - ed, the ex -
m
f
Cres.
ff

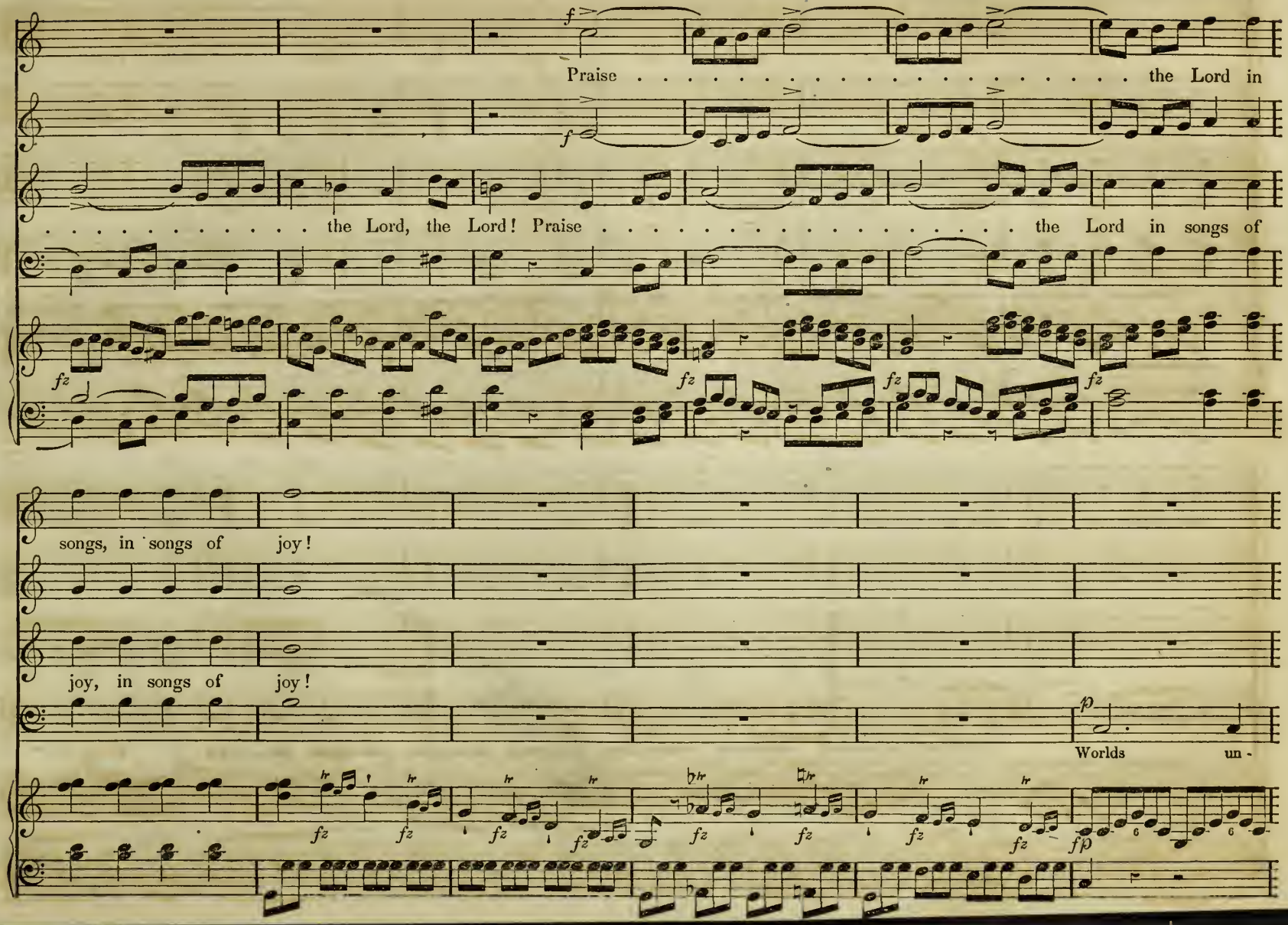
the ex - alt - - - ed Son of God! the Son of God!

- alt - ed Son of God! the Son of God! the Son of God!

Praise .

Praise . . . . . .

. . . . . the Lord in songs of joy, in songs of joy! Praise . . .


Praise . . . . . the Lord in
. . . . . the Lord, the Lord! Praise . . . . . the Lord in songs of
songs, in songs of joy!
joy, in songs of joy!
Worlds un-

p

Worlds un -

p

Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - - - ry,—

p

Worlds un - born shall sing his glo - - ry,—

- born shall sing his glo - - - ry, the ex - alt - - - ed, the ex - alt - - - ed,

m f

- born shall sing his glo - - ry,— the ex - alt - - ed, the ex - alt - - ed,

m f

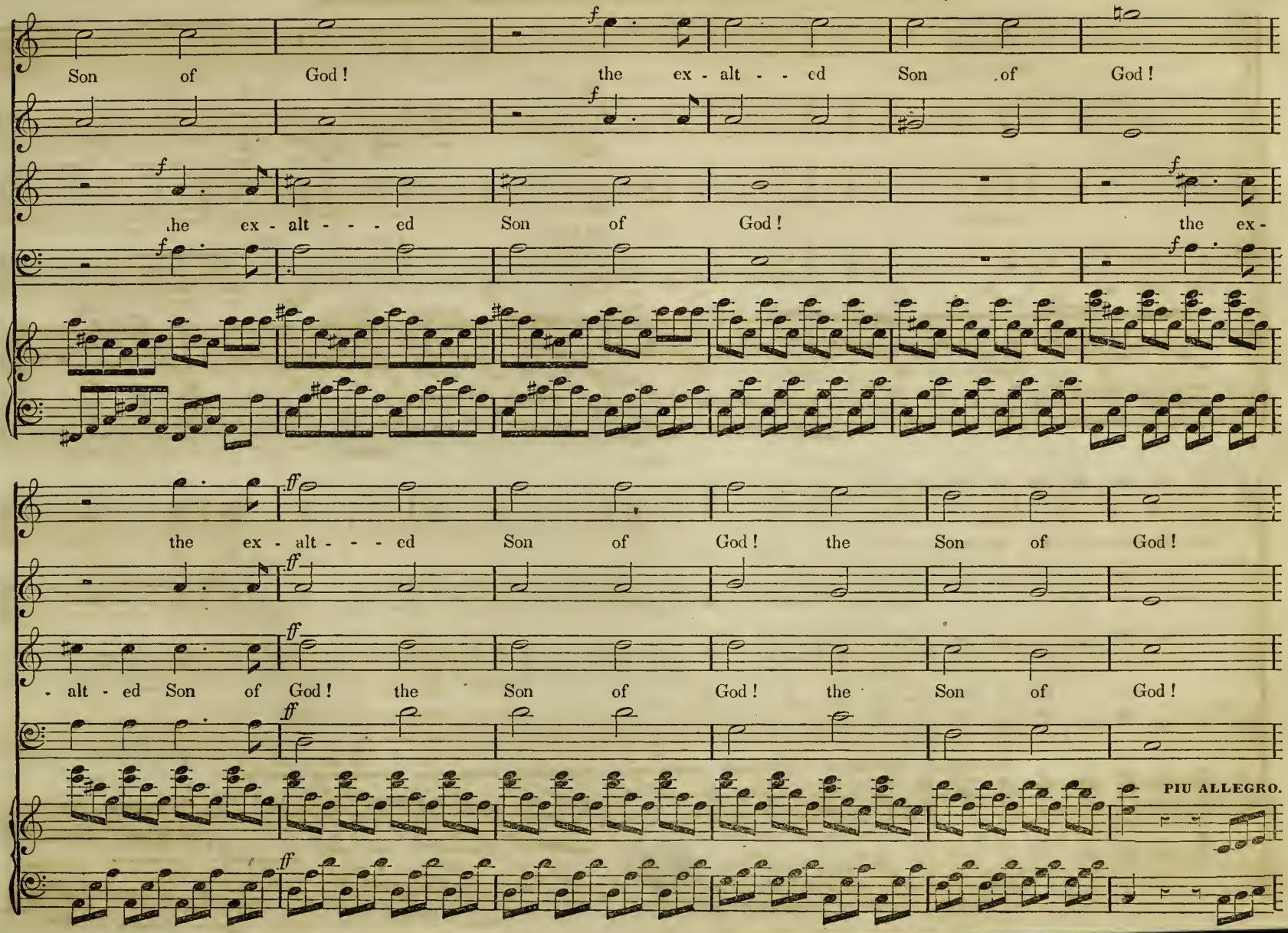
m f

the ex - alt - - ed, the ex - alt - - ed, the ex -

m f

Cres.

ff


Son of God! the ex - alt - - ed Son of God!
the ex - alt - - - ed Son of God! the ex -
the ex - alt - - - ed Son of God! the Son of God!
- alt - ed Son of God! the Son of God! the Son of God!
PIU ALLEGRO.

HALLELUJAH TO THE FATHER. (CONTINUED.)

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord . . . . . .

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord . . . . . .

fz *fz* *fz*

. . . in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord!

. . . in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of joy! Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord . . . . . in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord . . . . . in songs of joy, in songs of joy, in songs of

fz *fz* *fz*

pp *p* *m* *f*

joy! Praise the Lord in ho - ly songs, in ho - ly songs! Praise the

pp *p* *m* *f*

joy! Praise the Lord in ho - ly songs, in ho - ly songs! Praise the

pp *p* *m* *f*

f *pp* *pp* *p* *m* *f*

HALLELUJAH TO THE FATHER. (CONCLUDED.)

Lord in songs of joy! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Lord in songs of joy! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

f2 *f2* *f2*

ff in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy!

ff in ho - ly songs of joy! in ho - ly songs of joy!

ff

ff *f2* *f2* *f2*

THE GOD OF ISRAEL. GRAND CHORUS.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Soprano.

The God of Is - ra - el, The Lord is our Re - deem - - er; God of Ja - cob, de-

Alto.

Tenor.

The God of Is - ra - el, The Lord is our Re - deem - - er; God of Ja - cob, de-

Base.

8va.

Organ or Piano-Forte.—8, or 16, or 45 measures may be played as a Symphony.

- sert us not in bat - tle: For the Lord is great in power,

- sert us not in bat - tle: For the Lord is great in power,

loco.

p

And the righteous he'll de - fend. Hal - le - lu - - jah! Hal - le -

And the righteous he'll de - fend.

p

- lu - - jah! Mag-ni - fy him in the high - est; Hal - le - lu - - jah, hal - le - lu - - jah, Mag-ni - fy him ev - er -

Mag-ni - fy him in the high - est; Mag-ni - fy him ev - er -

- more. Sing, sing, sing, sing a - loud, . and re -

- more. Sing, sing, sing, sing a - loud, . and re -

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz*

- joice, sing a - loud, and re - joice, sing a - loud, and re -

- joice, sing a - loud, and re - joice, sing a - loud, sing a - loud, sing a - loud, and re -

8va.

- joice, sing, sing, and re - joice, sing, sing, and re - joice, re - joice, re -

- joice, sing, sing, and re - joice, sing, sing, and re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re -

- - - *loco.*

f *p* *f*

FINE.

- joice.

FINE.

FINE.

- joice. Of - fer him the sac - ri - fice of gladness, Of - fer him the sac - ri - fice of

FINE.

FINE. *f* *pp*

He will re - ward thee with his bless - ing: O sing prai - ses un - to his name, Of - fer him the

glad - ness, He will re - ward thee with his bless - ing: O sing prai - ses un - to his name, Of - fer him the

f

2d time end here, and return to the beginning. *1st time only.*

sac - ri - fice of glad - ness; O sing prai - ses un - to his name, He will re - ward thee with his blessing:

sac - ri - fice of glad - ness; O sing prai - ses un - to his name, He will re - ward thee with his blessing:

WALK ABOUT ZION.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

Vivace.

Treble.

Walk a - bout Zi - on, and go round a - bout her, and tell all the towers, the towers there - of, tell all the towers, the

Alto.

Walk a - bout Zi - on, and go round a - bout her, and tell all the towers, the

Tenor.

Walk a - bout Zi - on, and go round a - bout her, and tell all the towers, the towers there - of, tell all the towers, the

Base.

FINE.

towers thereof, Mark well her bul-warks, con - sid - er all her pal - a - ces, that ye may tell, that ye may

FINE.

towers there-of, Mark well her bul - warks, con - sid - er all her pal - a - ces, that ye may tell, ...

FINE.

towers thereof, Mark well her bul - warks, con - sid - er all her pal - a - ces, that ye may tell, ... that ye may

FINE.

tell, ... that ye may tell it to the gen - e - ra - tion fol - lowing. For this

. . . that ye may tell, that ye may tell it to the gen - e - ra - tion fol - low-ing. For this God is

. . . that ye may tell, that ye may tell it to the gen - e - ra - tion fol - low-ing. For this God is our God for -

tell, ... For this God is our God for - ev - er,

Slow. D. C.

God is our God for - ev - er, He will be our guide, He will be our guide ev - en un - to death.

Slow. D. C.

our God for - ev - er, He will be our guide, He will be our guide, our guide ev - en un - to death.

Slow. D. C.

- - ev - er, He will be our guide, He will be our guide, He . . will be our guide ev - en un - to death.

Slow. D. C.

He will be our guide, our guide, He will be our guide,

THE POOR. CHARITY ANTHEM.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor."—PSALM XLI.—1, 2 & 3.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

ALLEGRO.

Soprano.

Blessed is he that con - sidereth the poor, Blessed is he that con - sidereth the poor, Blessed, bless-ed, bless-ed, blessed; The

Alto.

Tenor.

Blessed is he that con - sidereth the poor, Blessed is he that con - sidereth the poor, Blessed, bless-ed, bless-ed, blessed; The

Base.

FINE.

Lord will de - liv - er him in time of trou-ble, The Lord will de - liv-er him in time of trou-ble.

FINE.

The Lord will pre -

FINE.

Lord will de - liv - er him in time of trou-ble, The Lord will de - liv-er him in time of trou-ble.

FINE. Prompt and Energetic.

The Lord will preserve him, and keep him a -

The Lord will pre-serve him, and keep him a - live, And he shall be blessed up - on the earth. Halle - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah.

- serve him, and keep him a - live, and keep him a - live,

The Lord will pre - serve him, And he shall be blessed up - on the earth. Halle - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah.

- live, The Lord will pre- serve him, and keep him a - live,

A little Slower.

A - men! The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing. Halle - lu - jah! halle - lu - jah! A - men.

SOLO. Ritard. a little. CHORUS. Tempo.

Thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

A - men! The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing. Halle - lu - jah! halle - lu - jah! A - men.

D. C.

BLESSED IS THE PEOPLE.

ALLEGRO. RIGHINI.

Soprano.

Bless - ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless - ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bless - ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless - ed is the peo - ple that know the joy - ful sound.

Base.

8va. - - -

They shall ev - er walk in the light of his coun - tenance, shall ev - - - er

They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk in the

They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk in the

They shall walk, shall ev - er walk, shall ev - er, ev - er walk in the light, the

p

walk in the light . . . . of his countenance,

light, in the light of his coun - tenance.

light, in the light of his countenance.

light of his coun - tenance.

In his name

In his name

shall they re - joice, and in his right - eous - ness shall be ex - alt - - - - ed! He is their

shall they re - joice, and in his right - eous - ness shall be ex - alt - - - - ed! He is their

He is their glo - ry,

glo - ry, He is their glo - ry, He is their glo - ry, their glo - ry and their strength, their glo - ry, their

glo - ry, He is their glo - ry, He is their glo - ry, their glo - ry and their strength, their glo - ry, their

He is their glo - - ry, He is their glo - ry, their glo - ry, their glo - ry and their strength, He is their glo - - -

Cres. *ff* *mf*

glo - ry, their glo - ry, their glo - ry and their strength. . . . . Bless - ed is the

Cres. *ff* *mf*

Cres. *ff* *mf*

glo - ry, their glo - ry, their glo - ry and their strength. . . . . Bless - ed is the

ff *mf*

- - - - - - - - - - - - ry and their strength, He is their glo - ry and their strength. . . . . .

Cres. *ff* *mf*

peo - - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless - ed is the peo - - ple that know the joy - ful sound.

peo - - ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless - ed is the peo - - ple that know the joy - ful sound, For they shall

They shall ev - er walk in the light of his coun - tenance, shall ev - - - er

They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk, ev - er

They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk, They shall ev - er walk, ev - er

ev - - - - er walk, shall ev - er walk, shall ev - er, ev - er walk in the light, shall

p

walk in the light, in the light of his coun - tenance, In . . . his righteousness shall they be ex -

walk in the light, in the light of his coun - tenance, And in his righteousness shall they be ex - alt - - - -

shall be ex - alt - - ed,

Cres. *ff*

- - alt - - ed, and in . . . his name shall they re - joice, and in his name shall they, shall they re - joice,

ff

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ed, shall they re - joice, shall they re - joice, and in his

ff

And in his name shall they re - joice, And in his name shall they, shall they re - joice,

Cres. *ff*

In . . . his righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed, and in . . . his name shall they re - joice, and

ff

righteousness shall they be ex - alt - ed, shall they re-

shall be ex - alt - - ed, and in his name shall they re - joice, and in his name shall

BLESSED IS THE PEOPLE. (CONCLUDED.)

in his name shall they, shall they re - joice, and in thy name shall they re - - joice, and in thy

- - joice, shall they re - joice, and in thy name shall they re - - joice, and in thy

they, shall they

name shall they re - - - - - joice.

name shall they re - - - - - joice.

CHEERFUL.

Soprano.

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all

Alto.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise him, all creatures here be - low,

Tenor.

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all

Base.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,

crea - tures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a-

crea - tures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a-

heaven-ly host, Praise him a-bove, Praise him a-bove, Praise him a-bove, ye heaven-ly

- - bove, ye heavenly host,

heaven-ly host, Praise him a-bove, Praise him a-bove, Praise him a-bove, ye heaven-ly

- - bove, ye heavenly host,

host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa-ther, Son, . . and Ho-ly Ghost, . Praise

Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,

host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Praise

Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,

Fa - ther, Son, . . and Ho - ly Ghost. Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A-

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A-

- - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le-

- - men, Hal-le - - lu - jah, Hal-le-

- - lu - jah, Hal-le- lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, Hal-le- lu - jah, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men.

- - lu - jah, Hal-le- lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, Hal-le- lu - jah, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men.

ELECTROTYPED BY THOMAS B. SMITH, 82 AND 84 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.